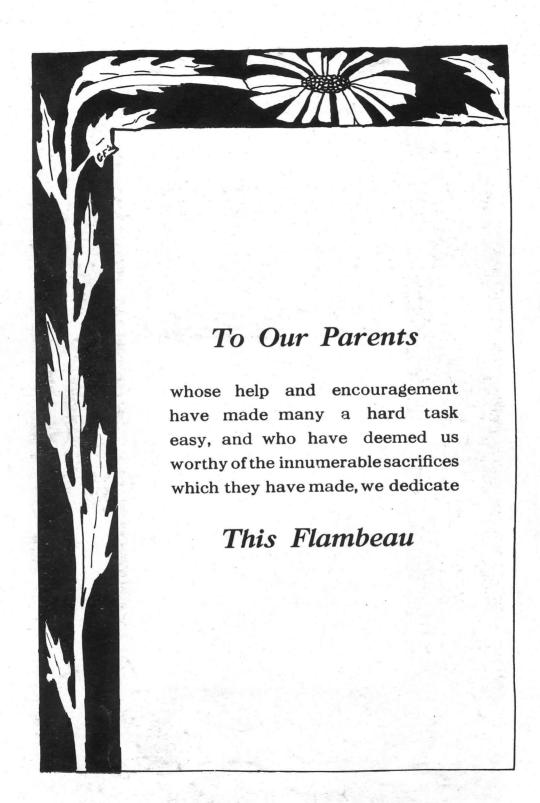
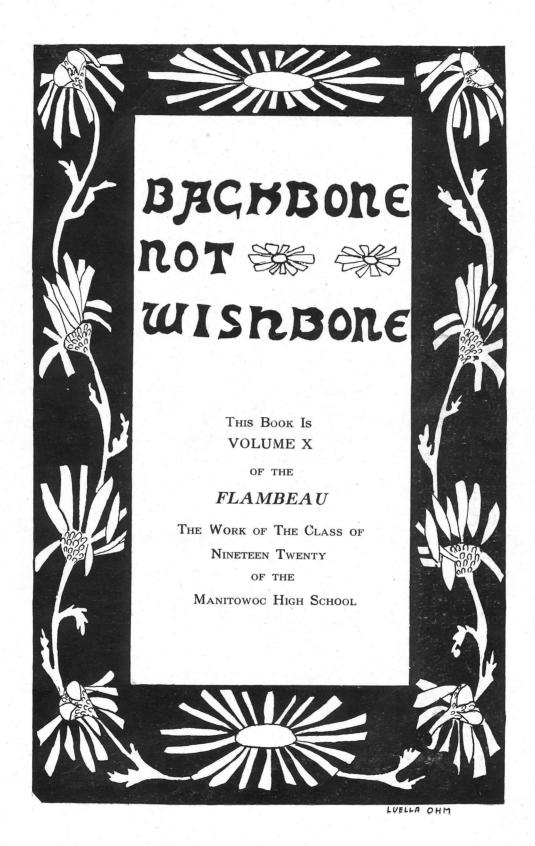
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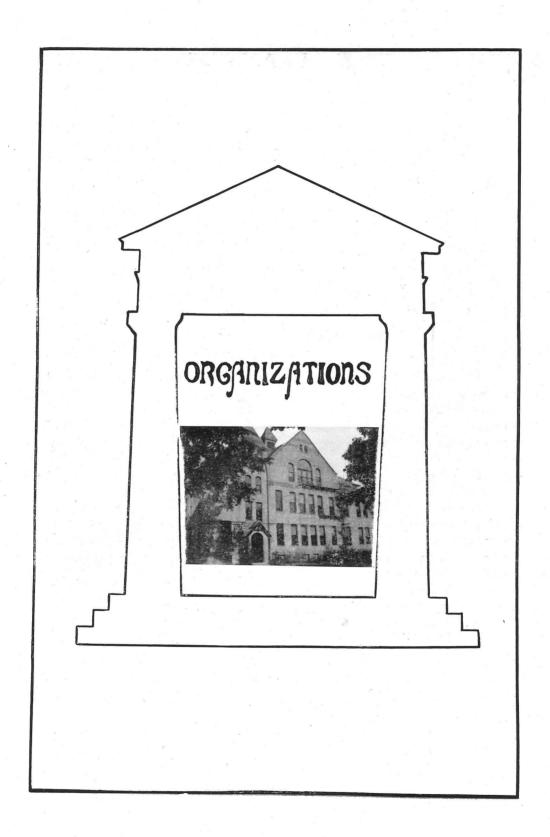




BACKBONE NOT WISHBONE

By DARWIN PITZ

Wishbone never made anyone successful. Backbone has. Wishing for fame or glory doesn't bring it to you. You must have backbone in order to gain them. After you graduate, wishbone won't carry you through life, but backbone will. Backbone doesn't mean nerve nor does it mean boldness. It means determination to accomplish things; it means industry to work out your accomplishments; it means initiative to begin life right; it means will power to overcome obstacles. Wishbone never means these characteristics, but usually indicates a lack of them. Abraham Lincoln, James J. Hill, Andrew Carnegie, and other men whom we all admire, did not attain recognition and fame because they had a large wishbone and wished for success; but because they had the backbone to dare to do great things. Don't sit back in your chair, close your eyes, and think of some person who has been successful and say, "I wish I were in his place." That's wishbone. But get up and shake yourself and say, "I'm going to be as successful as he is;" and go out into the world and begin your task with determination. That's backbone.



ART CLUB





DECORATIVE ART CLUB

By LUELLA OHM '21

The Decorative Art Club was organized at the beginning of the school year, and the following officers were elected:

President - - - - - Grace Kadow
Vice-President - - - - - Mary Davies
Secretary - - - - Evelyn Golden
Treasurer - - - - - Edward Wiltgen
Censor - - - - - - Luella Ohm.

The Art Club meets twice a month, and although it is a new club, it has thus far proved very successful.

The boys of the manual training department, who helped complete the art room, were entertained by the Art Club. A Christmas play was given by several of the club members, under direction of Miss Markham. Luncheon was served, and surprise packages were distributed, and all enjoyed a good time.

A St. Patrick's Day party was also given to secure new members, and it proved successful.

The purpose of the club is to try to interest more people in art work, and induce them to notice things in every-day life. Every-day life becomes more interesting if you analyze and see the artistic part of it.

Sketching is also one of the problems taken up at meetings, and proves very entertaining and interesting, as well as educational.

We all sincerely hope that in years to come, the Decorative Art Club will stand out as one of the best clubs in the school, and that more people will take interest in the subject and develop it to a greater extent.



LITERARY SOCIETY





LITERARY SOCIETY

By MARIE MADSON

"Say, what sort of a society is that Literary Society of yours? Do you ever do anything at your meetings? Can you girls conduct a meeting?"

For the benefit of all those who are asking such questions, we submit these lines.

Our meetings have been held regularly, and something instructive and amusing has been done at each meeting. Miss Campbell is our faculty adviser. Though our club is not large, yet it is very active. All the members are very eager to do their share. Speaking of the club as a whole, we might say it is quality, not quantity. Of course both those terms may apply to some of us.

Perhaps one reason why we have managed so well is because Dorothy Stangel, Marie Damez and Goldie Golden gave us such a good start when they gave us a pantomine of *The Courtship of Miles Standish*. I think the rest of us must have been trying to keep up that record. We had a debate which was good and was really enjoyed. Then we have had other meetings at which stories were read or told to us. Some of the girls sang and others danced for us. When Eva Thompson or Karolyn Geigel or Esther Thompson get up to tell a story we know we are going to hear something good! How Grace and Mollie can dance!—and Marion sing!

Then there are Bessie Nielsen and Marie Guttmann who are always ready for some fun. The mock severity of the censor is often greatly taxed by them. And here we nearly forgot to mention Sylvia, Evelyn, Leona and Calla! They are so quiet! Louise and Hildegarde are good members. They are always present and always do their allotted tasks very well. So do Olene and Vivian. These are two of our good debaters also. But Hertha and Gladys, why don't you come a little oftener? We miss you!

So now, what's the matter with the Literary Society?



S. P. Q. R. CLUB





S. P. Q. R.

By MARTHA BROSE

S. P. Q. R., or the Latin Club, was organized in 1918. It consists of about fifty members, all girls.

This club is organized differently from any other club at school, because it is like the Roman government. The members are classed into three groups, the Senatores, Equites, and Plebes. The Senatores are those who are taking third or fourth year Latin; the Equites, those taking second year, and the Plebes, those taking first year. Then, there are also the associate members, who have taken Latin at some time or other, but are not taking it now. These are not allowed to vote or to hold any office.

The club meets every other Thursday. At these meetings, the program consists of music, playlets, games, feasts, and many other interesting features.

The officers are elected every semester, and those for the year were as follows:

FIRST SEMESTER

Consuls - - - - - Mildred Schuette
- Hildegarde Johnson
Censor - - - - - Evangeline Lueth
Praetor - - - - - - Laura Gaterman
- Mollie Rahr
Aediles - - - - - - - Gertrude Spoentgen
- Norma Thompson

SECOND SEMESTER

Sylvia McCarty Consuls Evelyn Hougen Censor Martha Brose Praetor -Dorothy Gruhle Augusta Nielsen Aediles Ethel Reinfried Margaret Sommers Agnes Pederson Tribunes -Margaret Danielson Dictator Miss Liebmann

The club has been very successful and we hope it will continue in its good work.



THE PATHFINDERS





PATHFINDERS

By RUTH ZANDER '22

This club, composed of about thirty-five sophomore girls, was organized in their freshman year. Although the club was only begun in the second semester it managed to accomplish a great deal. The first thing of importance that it did was to give a candy-sale, the proceeds of which went to the Red Cross. As soon as the weather permitted, the club took several hikes to Ravine Park. The members also gave a beach party which added greatly to their list of pleasures. Then plans for a dancing party were soon under way. This party was held March 6 at Wood's Hall. A good time was reported by all who attended.

After reorganizing in their sophomore year, new members were allowed to join. There was much talk of initiating these members, but owing to the lack of a place in which to hold an initiation, their plans could not be carried out. On April 9, of this year, another dancing party, which was well attended, was given under the supervision of the club. As soon as the weather permits, hikes will be taken by the girls.

It is the intention of the members to do all in their power to make the Pathfinders one of the best clubs of its kind.



M. H. S. DEBATING SOCIETY





MANITOWOC HIGH SCHOOL DEBATING SOCIETY

By PAUL URBANEK

The Manitowoc High School Debating Society was organized many years ago, and is one of the oldest in the school. The purpose of this society is to promote debating, to get the pupils of the school interested in debating work, and to instruct them in parliamentary law. To do this there are meetings every two weeks at which debates are held, in which certain members of the society participate. All current topics and topics that would be of interest to the members are debated upon. At certain meetings there is a public discussion, that is, all the members of the society take part in the debate. The society has a membership of about forty pupils. Membership is open to any pupil of good standing in the High School.

Officers of the society are elected every semester. We are proud of our society and have reason to be, because all of the members of the High School Debating Team are members of the society, and former members who have gone away to school have gained places of merit on debating teams.



THE GIRLS GLEE CLUB





THE GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

By DOROTHY STANGEL

"The Girls' Glee Club will reorganize to-night at 3:45. All who wish to join meet in the Main Assembly. Miss Koss." About eighty-six girls were present, but unfortunately, the Glee Club can have no more than about forty members. The members from the year before, naturally, got first chance to join the club, and thus some had to be excluded.

The purpose of this club, as you may rightly guess from the word glee which fills everybody with inexpressible joy, and also adequately presents the foundation or rock of this society, is to create a cheerfulness and a voice training such as will have good effect on all people. The beauty of harmony is expressed in its finest forms. And the best part of the club, no, not the best, but one that is very prominent, is that it is called upon to participate in the programs that take place during the year.

Since then, the club has proved successful in all that it has done. It has taken part in all activities of the school. Besides this, it has helped to make other entertainments a success.

Hildegarde Johnson, the president, whose very keen sense of humor is an asset alone, presides at the meetings. Augusta, the Secretary and Treasurer, whose goggles make her look wise, reads the minutes and roll-call. Margaret Stangel, the trustworthy librarian, must not be forgotten for her faithfulness. But most of all to Miss Koss, who is the director, we owe our prominence and success. Miss Jones will complete the work that Miss Koss has begun.

THE BOYS GLEE CLUB





THE BOYS' GLEE CLUB

By HOWARD DUMMER '21

Have you ever heard strange sounds issuing from the Main Assembly on a Wednesday evening? You perhaps wondered what it was all about. Well, it was the wonderful voices of the members of the Boys' Glee Club of the M. H. S.

The Boys' Glee Club was organized at the beginning of the year by Miss Koss, the director of music. About fifteen boys responded to the first call. One or two boys joined our ranks every week. At the present time we have more than thirty boys on our list. Although they do not all attend regularly, there are always enough loyal "canary birds" there to start something.

An opportunity was given to the pupils to hear several members of the club. Four members were chosen from the club to sing a song or two at the Christmas program given at this school.

We expect to carry on our work next year on a bigger scale. So, come on boys; let's show the girls we can get just as many members as they can, and make more noise. Join our ranks next year. You Seniors to be, join our ranks. Don't be bashful or be like the senior boys of this year. They haven't a single member of their class on our list. The membership of the club is open to all boys of the high school, because we know they all can sing.



A. O. U. CLUB





A. O. U. CLUB

The A. O. U. Club, a Freshman Girls' Society, was organized at the beginning of this school year. Membership is open to all girls of the class. There are forty active members.

The club is organized for social and literary purposes and also for what services it, as a society, may perform to promote general welfare.

"Forward" has been adopted as a motto.

Aside from the usual program given every first and third Monday of each month, the club has especially enjoyed a Thanksgiving party and a dancing party given at Schreihart's Hall.

During the Armenian Drive, a candy sale was given for the bene-

fit of the suffering children of Europe.

Miss Taylor is adviser of the club. The following is a list of members belonging to the society:

Ruth Hansen Mildred Meyers Lola Pleuss Dorothy Salverson Carol Gamble Merleah Harris Ellenore Wilhelmy Priscilla Zawatski Lillian Schwartz Erma Owart Gertrude Hardow Charlotte Healy Mary Agnes Meany Elda Schmitz Nellie Duzeski Frances Braasch Minnie Tegge Sophie Gorychka Cecile Kestly Luella Schwartz

Marion Kapitz Theresa Horner Anna Jackl Esther Boeder Marie Phair Helen Petrasek Clara Drees Adelaide Ripengill Gladys McKeough Lucile Wendorf Marie Zingsheim Susan Weyna Lillie Suckern Elsie Wotruba Anna Bell Innes Julia Niedzwecki Josephine Gospodarek Theophila Kaufmann Miss O. J. Taylor



JUNIOR-SENIOR COMMERCIAL CLUB





JUNIOR-SENIOR COMMERCIAL CLUB

By DOROTHY GRUHLE

The Junior-Senior Commercial Club was organized at the beginning of the school year, with Miss Nappe and Mr. Head as advisers. Officers elected for the first semester were as follows:

President - - - - - Marion Miller Vice-President - - - - Harvey Stangel Secretary-Treasurer - - - Irene Maresch Censor - - - - - - Eva Thompson

The program committee appointed by the president was: Howard Dummer, chairman, Benny Tomchek and Ethel Pech.

The club meets every two weeks when possible, and the program consists of musical numbers, current topics, recitations and other features. Among the other features was an informal affair which took the place of one regular meeting when light refreshments were served, but which helped us to get acquainted.

Officers elected for the second semester were as follows:

President - - - - - Dorothy Gruhle
Vice-President - - - - - Dorothy Kries
Secretary - - - - Howard Dummer
Treasurer - - - - - Harvey Stangel
Censor - - - - - - - Louise Christensen

The program committee was: Marion Miller, chairman, Sylvia Kerscher and Vernon Houghton.

These committees were not program committees in name only, but were committees who worked and tried conscientiously to make each meeting of some commercial help, as well as to furnish entertainment. They were successful, with the aid of Mr. Head, in persuading two prominent business men to talk before the club. These talks were very educational.

We, as members of the Commercial Club of 1919 and 1920 feel we have had a most successful year, both socially and financially. We close our year with a goodly sum on the right side of the ledger and with a feeling of good cheer and happiness. Some of our members will be here next year to carry on the good work, but we that leave, wish only the good and faithful to join the Commercial Club of 1920-1921.

THE TRAILERS





THE TRAILERS

By CAROLINE PLATT '21

"There will be a meeting of the Trailer Club to-night in Room 4." This is the notice which goes to the various assemblies each Wednesday afternoon. Many students have asked, "What is this club, and what do they do?" Here is the answer.

The Trailer Club is an organization of Junior Girls organized for the purpose of promoting interest in the out-doors, and also to give the

girls experience in public speaking.

Every other week a program is given. Sometimes it is a musical one, sometimes a literary one. Each girl is willing to do her part to make these programs a success.

Miss Jones and Miss Pasewalk, our two faculty advisers, help us in all our undertakings, and we owe many thanks to them for their un-

tiring efforts in our behalf.

The officers of the club for the first semester were:

President - - - - Lola Peterson

Vice-President - - - - Dorothy Napiezinski

Secretary - - - - - Irene Schroeder Treasurer - - - - - Emma Sand

Sergeant-at-Arms - - - Isabel Morris

Second Semester:

President - - - - Evangeline Lueth Vice-President - - - - Ethel Nelson

Secretary - - - - - Dorothy Kirchner Treasurer - - - - Sylvia McMullen Sergeant-at-Arms - - - Lillian Dedricks







NOTES FROM THE KITCHEN

By LILLIAN FUKA

How many remember how happy the teachers appeared on the morning of February tenth? Didn't you hear some exclamation as "Doesn't Miss B. seem unusually happy?" "Did you see Miss X. all togged up?" "Say! What is going on, anyway?"

Well, this is the explanation. The Domestic Science Department gave its annual luncheon to the faculty and the Board of Education at noon of that day. It was given in the sewing room in the barracks, a cheerful place with its Valentine decorations, but too far from the kitchen. Hearts were used as place cards and red flowers and candles were on the table. Individual cakes in heart shape were made.

Of the dinner itself there is not much to say, as it was true to the department's reputation for good dinners with Miss Lindstedt to direct, assisted by Miss Nussey. The guests really ate with a relish.

We had, of course, one great handicap and that was the serving; everything had to be carried from the kitchen to the barracks, plate by plate, and the day was anything but warm.

After we were through serving we left the guests to talk over things, and we went to the kitchen to have our own dinner. We all felt well paid for our work, for the teachers came in and praised the dinner, serving and all.

But Oh! didn't we wish it were report card day? You know the saying is, "The way to a man's heart is through his stomach."

The teachers are having some very social luncheons (not socialized recitations) once in a while. One teacher takes charge for a particular noon, does most of the figuring and planning, and then when all are





through, submits the bill to the teachers, each paying her part.

The kitchen is becoming a dining room, parlor and everything in one these days; we are certainly getting use out of it. I don't know what would happen if the kitchen were to disappear some day. The teachers look forward to this day as one on which they can enjoy a very lively noon hour. Of course, there are extra dishes to do, but we don't mind; we have grown used to them. That is what we are paid for.

On the whole we are getting very good service from our kitchen and hope that when the new high school comes the department will be

found worthy of ideal quarters with a real dining room.

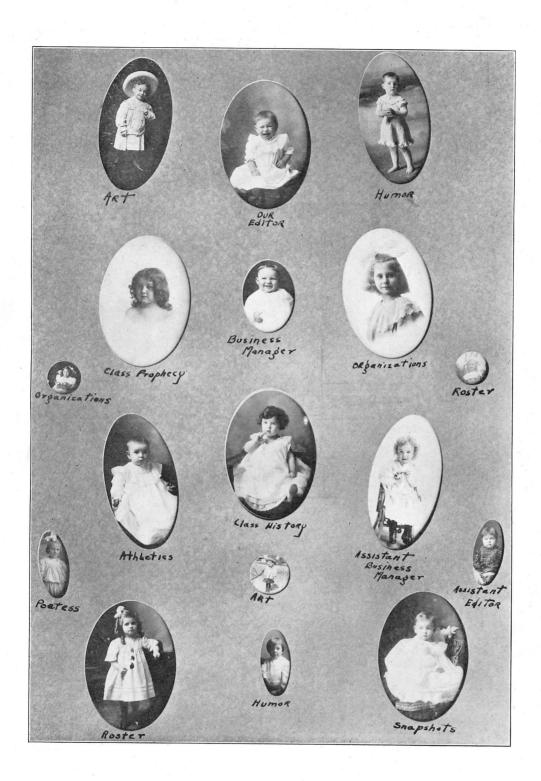
Manitowoe High School is not to be outdone in anything. On the day of our debate with Two Rivers, it was decided that it would be a good idea to treat the boys no matter who was victorious, showing the real spirit of our school. Accordingly, the little room off the kitchen was made spick and span and the Victrola was brought downstairs.

Immediately after the debate, ice-cream and wafers were served by Lillian Fuka and Zita Gallagher to the debaters with a few of their friends, judges and teachers. One of the judges said it was the best ice-cream he had ever tasted. Soon after the judges came and inspected the kitchen.

Even if Two Rivers did lose they certainly did not show it when they came to have their cream, and I am sure they carried away a good impression of our school.

Dancing continued until the returns from Neenah were received and then we all said "Good-night," with the thought that Friday, the thirteenth, is not the worst day on our calendar.









FLAMBEAU STAFF

	Augusta Nielsen Marie Madson
Business Manager	Robert Wells
Assistants	∫Gilbert Rankin (Paul Urbanek
Roster	Florence O'Donnell (Lorraine Wattawa
Organizations	∫Goldie Golden {Ethel Pech
Class History	Dorothy Gruhle
Class Prophecy	Marie Damez
Class Poetess	Dorothy Stangel
	Gladys Frick
Art	Richard Schroeder Edmund Zigmund
Snapshots	Mary Davies
Athletics	Richard Marquardt
Humor	Ruth Ritchie
	(LaMadeleine Linder
Alumni	∫Alice Groffman ∤Lillian Zboralski
Adviser	Miss Hubbard



THE MANITOU STAFF





THE MANITOU STAFF

By AUGUSTA NIELSEN

Ladies and Gentlemen:

The dignified body which you see looking at you from the opposite page is none other than the Manirou Staff, the body which runs the

school paper.

The Staff is made up of distinguished people, indeed. Our business staff is composed of noted financiers and business men. The manager is Vernon Houghton, of whom you have heard so much. Assisting him are the following distinguished men: Harry Schwartz, Everett Brandt, Lewis Dumdey, Robert Nyhagen. They still have a sound business reputation, for there is a larger surplus in the treasury than we have had for years.

The Editorial Staff is headed by Augusta Nielsen, with Evelyn Hougen as assistant. They have managed to get the material for the five numbers together. To discover their efficiency just read the Manitou. You all know Evelyn for her clever stories and poems.

The Literary Staff is composed of world-renowned writers. My Pet Detestations by Marie Damez is known everywhere as a real classic. Richard Marquardt's strong point is his hunting stories—for instance, A Visit to the Home of the Canvas-Backs—shows in what he is interested. He also assisted in the Athletic Department. Harold Sporer is known the world over as the author of the Peanuts stories. For a story of the North, read Jean Larue, Trapper, by Walter Peters. The staff also contains the names of Lucile Pollock and Thomas Dorey, for whom we predict a brilliant future.

The Local department has become more famous this year because of the editor's sense of humor. Darwin Pitz is the editor, and he can be funny when he wants to. He also can be serious, especially in debates.

The basketball team of M. H. S. is represented in the Athletic Department by Milton Stangel, another debater of renown, and a good basketball player.

The person who reads all the exchanges and wrote them up (for the greater part of the year) was Martha Schuette. Ruth Zander wrote the material for the last issue. This "job" seems particularly difficult, as it requires just enough tact and diplomacy, added to real criticism.

Who writes up the important doings about school? Why, Harvey Stangel. He has had much experience, and of course, his work is good—and satisfactory.





We hear of the doings of the Junior High School through Godfrey Kunz and Vivian Napiezinski, who always have their material in on time. Freshmen now, wait 'till they're Seniors! Famous they'll be, no doubt.

Our cartoons, department headings, and cover designs are for the most part done by our Art Staff composed of Richard Schroeder, Rufin Boyd, Herbert Mason.

The guiding genius of it all was Miss Hubbard, who saw that things went right. We owe her a vote of thanks, indeed. And speaking of thanks, the typewriting classes deserve thanks for typewriting all that material; the students for their contributions, the advertisers for their financial aid.

I THANK YOU!

THE MANITOWOC HIGH SCHOOL BAND

By ROBERT DUHNKE

Our High School is one of the few high schools that has the good fortune of having a band. After four years of patient practice, the Band, under the skillful leadership of Rev. Boyd, has proved by its several appearances that it has made good.

The boys attend band practice two times a week. These practice nights are generally Tuesdays and Thursdays. For the time and effort spent in the band work, the boys receive a one-half credit yearly. This credit will be accepted in case a member of the Band should fail to pass in some study. (Here's hoping no one will need the half-credit.)

The following is a list of members and their respective positions:

Rev. Boyd (Director) - - - B flat Clarinet Rufin Boyd - - - - B flat Clarinet Thomas Dorey - - - - E flat Clarinet Milton Stangel - - - - Baritone

Melvin Kitzerow - - - - Tuba or Bass Mr. Magor - - - - - Slide Trombone

Kenneth Dorey - - - - Drums Karl Hecker - - - - Alto

Norman Berkedal - - - Solo Cornet Robert Duhnke - - - - Solo Cornet Edward Belau - - - - Saxaphone

The officers are:

Milton Stangel - - - - President Robert Duhnke - - - - Vice-President Rufin Boyd - - - - - Secretary-Treasurer



REVIEW OF THE BASKETBALL SEASON

The call for candidates this year was responded to by about thirty-five boys. The practice was at Fleischer's Hall, three miles from school. Mr. Magor, our Chemistry teacher, offered his services as coach. After a few weeks of practice, the candidates were sifted down to fourteen men, the first and second teams.

The first game was scheduled for the twelfth of December with Mishicot High School. Although our boys were outweighed, they made an excellent showing. The game was put on ice the first half; so the substitutes played the second half. Leo Bazal, one of last year's veterans, was the individual star, making eleven baskets and two free-throws, a total of twenty-four points. The final score was forty to twenty-eight in our favor.

The next game was played at Two Rivers. Our team was again victorious, this time by a score of twenty-two to sixteen. Bazal again starred with sixteen points to his credit.

After the Christmas vacation, Two Rivers High came to play a return game. The Christmas eats must have had an effect on the team, for they lost fifteen to eight. Stangel and Fronk of the visitors were a little too fast for our team.

Sheboygan High was our next opponent. The boys' hopes for a victory were dampened, for Bazal, our star forward, and Stangel, our six-foot center, were both sick. The first half ended fourteen to two in the visitors' favor, but the second half our team played their opponents off their feet, scoring seven while Sheboygan made no baskets. But the score board at the end of the game showed that we had lost, fourteen





to nine.

Every Friday for the next month the team played out of town. Brillion was their first destination. It seemed as though a jinx were after the team, as Urbanek, our rangey guard, was sick this time. The team lost a game which was hard fought from the beginning to the end. They did their utmost, but were on the short end of an eight to seven score.

The thirteenth of January both teams journeyed to Sheboygan. Sheboygan's excellent team work was the boys' Waterloo in both instances, the second team losing twenty-six to thirteen, and the first team losing twenty-six to fourteen. Sheboygan High should be congratulated on having an excellent team.

Another snag was struck when we went to Menasha. The string of defeats was beginning to tell on the team and as a result, another defeat was handed to them. Although they lost, they played a good game, the score being close all of the time, ending twenty-six to nineteen.

The last outside game was played at West Green Bay. Milton Stangel, our center, had to debate and consequently could not go. Our team was outweighed about twenty pounds to the man. The score at the end of the first half was thirty to four, and at the end was seventy-one to twenty-one—their favor. Omar Gauthier, our five-foot forward, played the last six minutes and made ten points.

The last two games were to be at home. The team intended to redeem itself before the students, and it surely did. Brillion High was conquered first. Our team played to win until the last whistle blew, and the score board gave forth the glad tidings, forty-two to five in our favor.

Kaukauna High was substituted for Menasha in the last game, as Menasha wanted to attend the tournament. After the first half, the boys did not exert themselves a great deal. Bazal, with eighteen points, helped to make the final score what it was, twenty-eight to ten.

A total of ten games was played, four being won. We wanted to get into the sectional tournament, but after losing three games, this could not be done. The original seven players were Bazal, Touhey and McGlynn, forwards; M. Stangel, center; and Nyhagen, Urbanek, and H. Stangel, guards. Later in the season McGlynn was dismissed for breaking training rules, and Gauthier was put in his place. Urbanek was hurt in the West Green Bay game, so Fabera took his place in the last two games. The team will lose through graduation, Bazal, Touhey, M. Stangel, Urbanek, and Fabera.

The second team played the preliminaries for the home games and gave the first team practice. They won two and lost two games. The





following boys played: Gauthier, Jacobs and Jaeger, forwards; Hansen, center; and Kallies, Marquardt and Kubista, guards.

Credit and thanks should be given Mr. Magor for his services as coach. The team also thanks the students for turning out at the games and giving vent to their school spirit by their yelling.

Players	G.	F.	FT.
Bazal "Bado"	44	8	15
Touhey "Irish"	11	4	0
Gauthier "Pea Soup"	7	1	0
McGlynn "Stoney"	4	0	1
M. Stangel "Fat"	14	12	0
H. Stangel "Hubby"	2	4	0
Urbanek "Bun"	6	5	0.
Nyhagen "Bobby"	6	5	0
Fabera "Fuba"	3	1	0

SCHEDULE AND RESULTS

M. H. S.	40		Mishicot H. S.	28
M. H. S.	22		Two Rivers H. S.	16
M. H. S.	8		Two Rivers H. S.	15
M. H. S.	7		Brillion H. S.	8
M. H. S.	9		Sheboygan H. S.	14
M. H. S.	14		Sheboygan H. S.	26
M. H. S.	19		Menasha H. S.	26
M. H. S.	21		W. Green Bay H. S	. 71
M. H. S.	42		Brillion H. S.	5
M. H. S.	28		Kaukauna H. S.	10
			_	
M. H. S.	210		Opponents	219





NOTES OF THE DIFFERENT TRIPS

Brillion

We wonder where "Irish" got those diamonds?

"Fat's" vocabulary did not sound as though he had ever heard of good English week.

Again we wonder, why is "Bobby" always late to breakfast, dinner, or supper?

SHEBOYGAN

"Bun" took an extra gaudy tie along for the dance;

But the paper gave the forlorn news, ban put on dancing.

Ask "Kally" how much money he made up to two o'clock in Room 315.

You were out of luck, Louie, weren't you? When you were on the third floor and your room was on the first.

"Fat" says the furniture factories make the beds too short. Then the noise we heard under us in the hotel must have been you falling out of bed, Milton.

"Bobby" must be wondered at again. He came down to breakfast in his basketball shoes.

MENASHA

"Bun", you have to blame the "Million Dollar Kid" for roping you in on that dance.

Girls, ask Milton if he was embarrassed at Menasha.

"Bobby", next time find out whether she is a teacher or just a student.

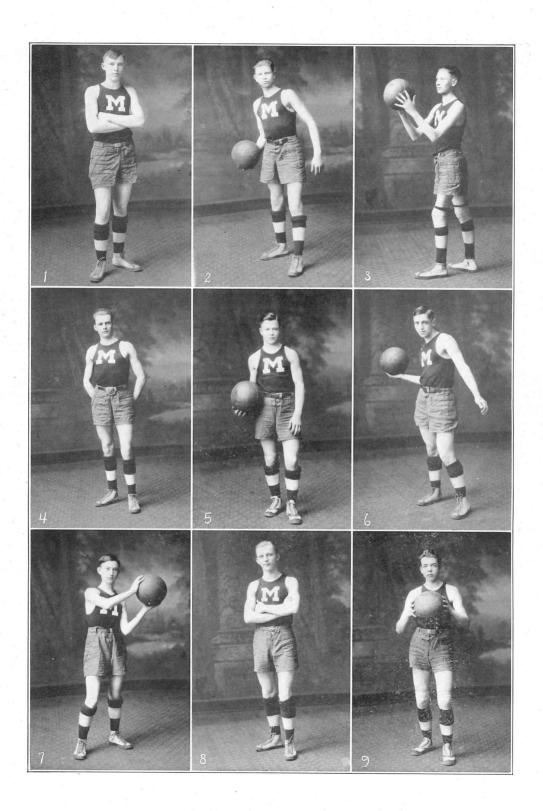
It is Leap Year; she asked Bazal to dance, and he was out of luck. He blushed, and let it go at that.

WEST GREEN BAY

"Bobby", as usual, got lost and was late. Did another bill board attract his attention?

"Pea Soup" made five baskets. His incentive was a girl. He looked at the gallery and made one. He looked again and made another. He did this about every minute until the whistle blew. Conclusion, five baskets in six minutes. We thank her.

The whole team was unusually quiet this trip. They must have been brooding over their defeat.









COACH MAGOR

Mr. Magor has amply justified himself in his first year as coach. With no real hall to practice in he built up a fast team. He gave the boys the vigorous drill which they needed. Three cheers and our thanks to Coach Magor.

CAPTAIN MILTON STANGEL CENTER

1.
 "Fat", with his six feet of height, played center and led the team through the season. He played an excellent game, and knew how to put the right spirit into the team. We are sorry to say that he will not be with the team next year.

LEO BAZAL Forward

2.
 "Bado", one of last year's regulars, was the nucleus of the team.
He was a whirlwind on the floor and could get the ball through any defense. His forty-four goals is an excellent record. He, too, is in the 1920 class.





JAMES TOUHEY FORWARD

3.

"Irish", the country lad, was handicapped by his lack of weight. He made up for it in speed, however. His playing was dependable and sure. Always willing to work, he was a great help to the team and will be missed next year.

PAUL URBANEK GUARD

4.

"Bun", another veteran, played guard until he was hurt in the West Green Bay game. He always held his man to a few baskets, and could also be depended on to make some himself. His weight was needed during the season. But he, too, will graduate.

ROBERT NYHAGEN Guard

5.

"Bobbie", the small veteran, displayed the same skill as he did last year. He guarded well and was also quick. He was one of the best dribblers on the team. Next year will probably be his third on the team, and he will help make the season successful.

HARVEY STANGEL GUARD

6.

"Hubby", with all of his last year's agility, and a little more added, played well. He had the necessary weight and was a great man on the defense. He and Nyhagen will make next year's team a strong defensive one.

OMAR GAUTHIER Sub-Forward

7.

"Pea Soup", greatly handicapped by his size, was recruited late in the season from the second team. He had a great shooting eye, and could get away from any guard and wriggle through any defense. Being a sophomore, he has a great future ahead of him.

WENZEL FABERA GUARD

8.

"Fuba" played in the last two games in Urbanek's place. He





was big, heavy and strong. He could guard well and shoot almost as well. His weight and ability would have been a great help earlier in the season.

EDWARD HANSON UTILITY

9.

"Happy" did not get many chances to play, but was always ready to go in when needed. He could play forward, guard and center. His ability to jump center will be an additional help to the team next year.

BASKETBALL

By RUTH KRAUSE '22

On that first eventful evening
Then, poor Mishicot met its fate,
For our team oh! they beat them,
By forty———to twenty-eight.

With Two Rivers we were even,
Winning there and losing here.
But those games played with Sheboygan
Were the worst defeats this year.

And then Brillion and Menasha, Although Brillion played unfair, Still we let Menasha beat us, And Brillion when we were there!

But that game played with West Green Bay; After both debates were won, M. H. S. was much embarrassed, Losing, seventy to twenty-one.

The last with Brillion and Kaukauna, Caused our eyes to open wide; It was then our boys won laurels, Being cheered from every side.

Although six games were against us, We are proud of those we won, And we give our basketball team Applause for what they've done.





REVIEW OF THE BASEBALL SEASON

Last spring, for the first time in many years, our high school was represented by a baseball team. Mr. Nespor coached the boys, and "Stoney" McGlynn, an ex-big-leaguer, also coached us during his spare time. Every evening after school, the boys went to the Fair Grounds to practice. After a few weeks of practice, the following boys were picked for the team:

Roy Pilger Norman Torrison	}	=	-	-	-	Catchers
Charles McGlynn Clifford Torrison	}	-		-	-	Pitchers
James Touhey)					
Arthur Ahlswede	ĺ					
Leo Bazal	}	-	-	-	-	Infield
Edmund Zigmund	1					
Roland Rusboldt	J					
Carl Jacobs]					
Harold Kallies	1					
Richard Marquardt	į.	-	-	-	-	Outfield
Milton Stangel	1					
Gordon Heffernon	j					

The first game was a practice game against the Vocational School.

This we won, twelve to four.

The next Saturday we journeyed in automobiles to Sturgeon Bay to play their high school. With the aid of "Stoney's" superb pitching, we won again, twenty-one to seventeen. McGlynn weakened in the last inning, and the Bay team scored nine runs.

Algoma High was our next opponent at home. The game was the best we had played that year, but Ol' Lady Luck went against us, and

we lost in eleven innings, five to four.

Sturgeon Bay came the next Saturday seeking revenge. They found it. It was nip and tuck all the way; but McGlynn weakened in the last few innings and also got poor support, so we lost, seven to five.

Our last game was played at Algoma. Touhey, our lithe first baseman, had left for the farm (he was longing for the smell of hay and clover) and Rusboldt took his place. He filled it quite adequately. Their pitcher's deliveries were a little too hard for our team to solve, hence we lost again, eight to three.





Inasmuch as this was the first team in several years, they did well. Nine players are still in school, and a winning nine should be turned out this spring. We hope the students will give the team better support than they did last year.

ON THE SIDE

"Say "Birdie," the attractions on the side lines were too great to overcome, weren't they?

Our great third baseman, a future White Sox player (so he says), let the ball hit him in the last game.

"Carp" Pilger took the steak from the Sturgeon Bay restaurant home. He said his glove needed relining.

The team looked like a circus troop in the field. Every player had on a different uniform. There were nine kinds in all.

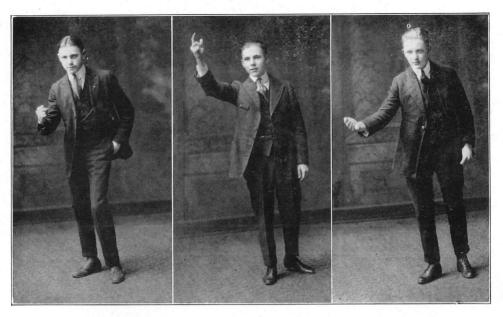
Ask them about the fire department at the Bay.

The boys that were in Mr. Dahm's Ford on the trip to Sturgeon Bay know that Fords are very erratic things.









Darwin Pitz

Albert Tegen

Rufin Boyd

IN AND ABOUT THE FORUM

By MARIE MADSON

Resolved: That the principle of the open shop should be maintained in industry.

Manitowoc bids fair to become a serious competitor of that glory enjoyed by ancient Rome because of her great orators. This is due to the efforts of our debaters and their able coach, Miss Wangard. Regardless of the final outcome, the incidents connected with the great debate will always be remembered among the happiest and most enthusiastic of our high school experiences.

We have two debating teams, a negative and an affirmative team. Each debated three times, the negative with Neenah, Kewaunee and Shawano, and the affirmative with Two Rivers, West Bend and Marinette. We won five out of six debates and had the votes of fifteen of the eighteen judges.

As it now is, we have third place in the state. Had we been allowed to enter the finals, we think, of course, that we no doubt would have taken first place, for all the judges who heard our teams said they presented the best organized high school debates they had heard. Yet even third place is no mean achievement; especially since this is but the second





year that we have been in the state elimination contests.

Miss Wangard and the boys worked hard and the results were telling. To say we are proud of them and of our school goes but a little way in expressing our real feeling toward them. We don't believe yet, that any teams could be better.

Were Gunder of the same build as our great Webster, he might be mistaken for him. He is enthusiastic over his subject and he is especially fond of fine phrases, as was Webster. No Webster can smile like Gunder.

We wonder if Everett is by any chance connected with Edward Everett. At any rate he is a born orator. By just a change of his voice he conveys very clearly to the audience what he means. "And Friends," he has won us all.

But Milton! When he reaches the height of his power with his voice and gestures and his supreme self-confidence, he must appear somewhat as did Patrick Henry when he spoke those memorable words, "Give me liberty or give me death!"

Perhaps it is well for Albert that he isn't going to be a lawyer. He might at length have to give up his practice because of the increasing number of criminals at large, like Henry Clay, who simply couldn't lose a case. The boys say "Feed him well and he's all right."

This young man, Rufin, seems possessed of a spirit which vents itself in stories and antics akin to those of Charlie Chaplin. Nevertheless, this is not a drawback, for didn't the great Lincoln always pave the way for what he had to say, with a story?

There is a calmness and conviction about Darwin that fairly burns itself into the audience. He sweeps away the storm of opposing argument and by quiet sincerity his audience is convinced that it believes firmly in a Darwinian theory.

DEBATERS OF M. H. S.

By VERNA HALL

We have a debating team It surely is a wonder, For we all astonished seem, When out pops our *Gunder*.

And then comes forth our "Haw, haw," He who hath brains within, When suddenly, yes, we saw That it was our *Darwin*.





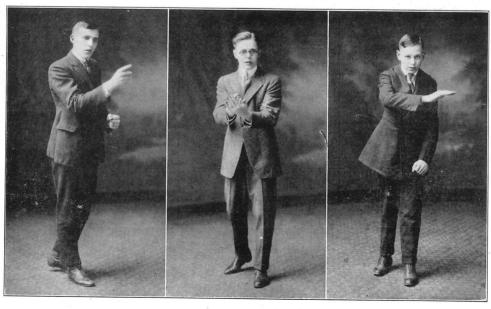
And then comes out that model, Please, now, don't all feel hurt, For this one we all know well, Know our worthy rogue, *Albert*.

See now steps out a champion, A fellow full of fun, His motto: "Lessons should be done," Our president, *Milton*.

And one approaches, who does not tarry, And he can play "Oh, Min," For newspapers his back doth carry, Our studious Rufin.

At last steps forth a witty chap, And on his views he is quite set; Long trousers, yes, 'twas a mishap, He's grown up now, our *Everett*.

And now I say attention! Who has worked with them so hard? Come, all together ev'ry one, Three cheers for *Miss Wangard*.



Milton Stangel

Gunder Gilbertson

Everett Brandt





CUR FACULTY

P. J. Zimmers, Superintendent C. G. Stangel, Principal

Edith M. Hubbard
Verna F. Rudolph
Olivia J. Taylor
Helen Campbell
Edith L. Ruddock
Lotta B. Liebmann
Jeanne Zenses
Marie Mayorel Miller
Ella B. Jones
W. H. Luehr
Ralph Magor
B. D. Richardson
Jean H. Anderson

Emily Wangard
F. M. Head
Cordelia Loomer
Clara E. Nappe
Mildred Pasewalk
Margrethe Andersen
Nora Healy
A. M. Bleyer
Leslie A. Rumsey
Mildred M. Markham
Hazel M. Lindstedt
Florence S. Nussey
Erna Koss
Letitia Jones

JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL

E. R. Ellian, Principal

Anna Muth Gloria Kleist Nellie Anderson Cora Henrikson Lottie Abel Norman Schubert Mayme Wilda Cora Murphy



MR. ZIMMERS



MR. STANGEL



MISS RUDDOCK



MISS HUBBARD



MR. RICHARDSON



MISS WANGARD



MISS LIBEMANN



MISS JONES



MISS LINDSTEDT



MR RUMSEY



MISS ANDERSON



MISS MARKHAM



MISS CAMPBELL



MRS. MILLER



MR. BLEYER



MISS LOOMER



MISS HEALY



MISS TAYLOR



MISS ANDERSEN



MR. LUEHR



MISS NAPPE



MISS ABEL



MISS RUDOLPH



MISS KOSS



MR. HEAD



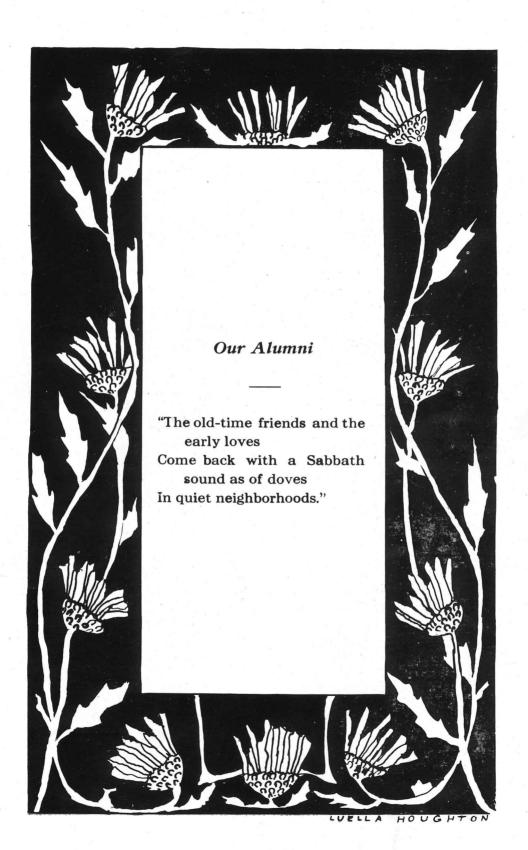
MR. ELLIAN

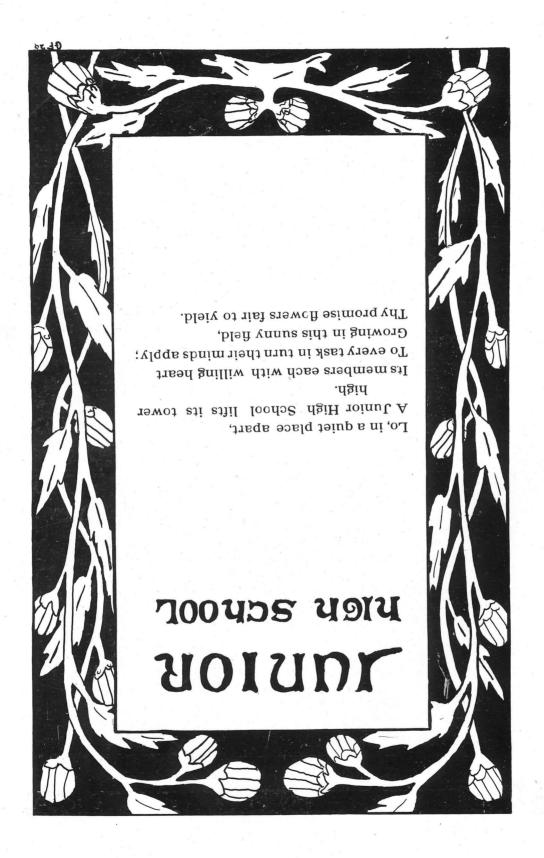


MR. MAGOR



MISS ZENSES









turing Co., City.

Gordon Heffernon-Employed by the Aluminum Goods Manufacturing Co., City.

Loretta Dusold—Employed by Pauly & Pauly, City.

Harriet Eggert—Attending Stevens Point Normal, Stevens Point, Wis.

Ralph Houghton—Attending Marquette College, Milwaukee, Wis. Calista Gallagher—Attending Wisconsin Business College, City. Louise Gauger—Attending Teachers' Training School, City.

Elcore Georgenson—Attending Stout Manual Training School, Menominee, Mich.

Sadie Grady—Attending Teachers' Training School, City.

Edna Grether—Attending Mission House College, Plymouth, Wis. Alice Groffman—Taking Post-Graduate Course at High School, City.

Herbert Kukral—Enlisted in Navy Medical Corps, San Francisco, Cal.

Adolph Mangles—Employed by Oneida Motor Car Co., Green Bay, Wis.

Martha Groffman—Attending Downer College, Milwaukee, Wis. Gertrude Groth—Attending Milwaukee Normal, Milwaukee, Wis. Lillian Hogenson—Employed at Kadow's Meat Market, City. Constance Huhn—Attending Teachers' Training School, City.

Alfred Marquardt—Employed by Aluminum Goods Manufacturing Co., City.

Ethelyn Jaeger—Employed by Aluminum Goods Manufacturing Co., City.

Florence Johnson—Attending Teachers' Training School, City. Phyllis Johnson—Employed by Manitowoc Shipbuilding Co., City. Dolores Joyce—Attending Milwaukee Normal, Milwaukee, Wis. Paul Nyhagen—Attending University of Wisconsin Madison.

Paul Nyhagen—Attending University of Wisconsin, Madison, Wis.

Marie Joyce—Attending Milwaukee Normal, Milwaukee, Wis. Irene Keller—Employed by Aluminum Goods Manufacturing Co., Citv.

Irma Kerscher—At home.

Gladys Krainik—Employed at City Hall.

Joseph Niedercorn—Employed in City Clerk's Office, City Hall.

Arthur Reinken—Attending Annapolis Naval Academy.

Winifred Krainik—Attending Whitewater Normal, Whitewater, Wis.





Leona Luecke—Employed by Aluminum Goods Manufacturing Co., City.

Mary Meyer—Employed by Aluminum Goods Manufacturing Co., City.

Mollie Meyer—Employed by Aluminum Goods Manufacturing Co., Citv.

Roland Rusboldt—Attending Ripon College, Ripon, Wis. Edna Miller—At home.

Luella Nienaber—Attending Milwaukee Normal, Milwaukee, Wis. Grace O'Brien—Employed by Manitowoc Shipbuilding Co., City. Linda Owart—Employed by the Stangel Hardware Co., City.

Joseph Siewert-Attending Milwaukee School of Engineering, Milwaukee, Wis.

Annie Pautz-Employed by Aluminum Goods Manufacturing Co., City.

Gertrude Rathsack—Employed by Manitowoc Shipbuilding Co., City.

Mary Bess Richards—Attending Northwestern College, Evanston, Ill.

Florence Rose—Employed in law office of A. P. Schenian, City. Joseph Skornicka—Attending Milwaukee Normal, Milwaukee, Wis.

George Stechmesser—Employed by Manitowoc Shipbuilding Co., City.

Irma Rusboldt—Employed by Henry Esch Sons' Co., City. Ruth Schmiedicke—At home.

Lola Schmitz—Employed by Manitowoc Products Co., City.

Catherine Schulte-Attending St. Theresa's College, Winona, Minn.

Raphael Sullivan—Employed by Aluminum Goods Manufacturing Co., City.

Anna Schwartz—Attending Whitewater Normal, Whitewater, Wis. Elizabeth Smith—Attending Teachers' Training School, City. Viola Stangel—Attending St. Theresa's College, Winona, Minn. Marion Steder—Employed by Schuette Bros. Co., City. Clifford Thorison—Employed by Anderson Electric Co., City. Viola Tech—Employed by Aluminum Goods Manufacturing Co.,

City.

Blanche Teitgen—Traveling in the West.

Ruth Thompson-Attending Milwaukee Normal, Milwaukee, Wis.





Caroline Vogelsang—Employed by Tinsel Manufacturing Co.,

City.

Richard Torrison—Attending Beloit College, Beloit, Wis.

Earl Walter—Employed at City Hall, City.

Genevieve Vraney—Employed at her father's office, City.

Stella Walter—Employed by Tinsel Manufacturing Co., City.

Vivian Wieboldt—Employed in office of W. M. Willinger, City.

Osmond Westgor—Employed at Northwestern Freight Office, City.

Mildred Wimmler—Attending University of Wisconsin, Madison,

Wis.

Jessie Woida—Employed by Aluminum Goods Manufacturing Co.,

City.

Irene Wunderlich—Employed by Tinsel Manufacturing Co., City.

Norma Zander—Employed by Aluminum Goods Manufacturing

Harry Williams—Employed by Manitowoc Shipbuilding Co., City. Lillian Zboralski—Taking Post-Graduate Course at High School,

City.

Gerhardt Witschonke—Attending Appleton Business College,
Appleton, Wis.

Edward Zahorik—Employed by Manitowoc Shipbuilding Co., City.

Madison, Wisconsin, March 27, 1920.

Dear Friends:

I was looking over the Manitou and last year's Flambeau today. It brought back remembrances of this time last year when we were in the midst of our preparations for the annual, as I suppose you are now. It's pretty hard work for the staff, but when you have it completed there is nothing like the feeling that you have accomplished something.

I suppose you seniors are seeing the same representatives of colleges advertising their schools, and having the same difficulties in deciding where to go, as we had. I suppose that there are a number of you who are making plans to go to college next year. Also, I know that there are a number of you who, although you like to go away to school, feel that you cannot afford it. There are some of you, too I suppose, who feel that you would prefer to get a job directly, for you believe that you know about everything that is worth knowing, and wish to get out and earn some money. It is perfectly natural for some high school people to feel that way. But, do you know that you would be surprised at the meagre amount that you know when you get to college? You will find





that you never really knew how to study in high school, and that you can master two or three times as much in your work as you could in high school. Another thing you would be surprised at in college is the fact that the big men aren't so wonderful as you might imagine; you find them human, and you get to feel more confidence in yourself. While you might have a job as clerk in a bank or as a reader of meters at home, you would learn the ways of big men and be bigger if you went to college.

I wish that I might impress upon you people the value of going to a college or a university, even for a semester or a year. If you cannot go next year, save up enough money and go the following year. It is an absolutely safe investment for those who spend their own money, and is much better than saving up your money and investing it in Wild-cat Oil Stocks.

Yours sincerely,

PAUL T. NYHAGEN.

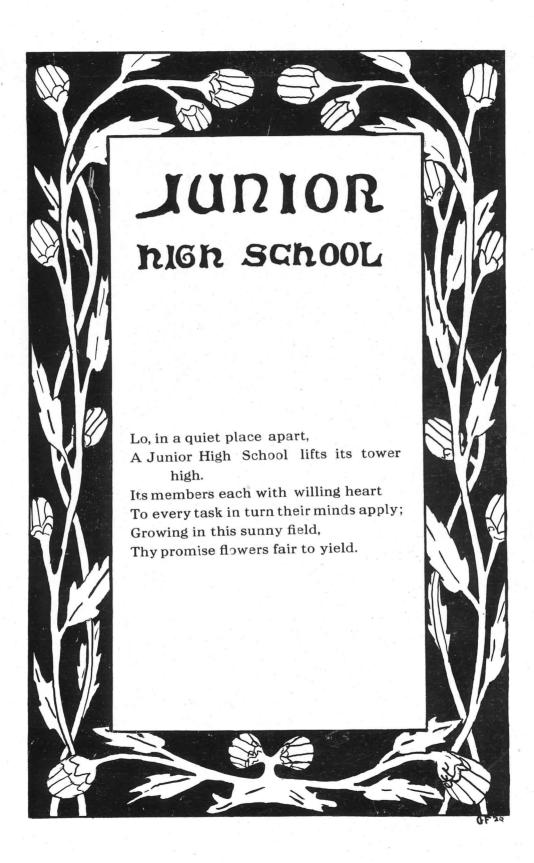
407 Park Street, Manitowoc, Wis.

It seems quite natural to be writing for the Flambeau again, although it has been four years since I left high school. In fact, it seems too natural, because it brings back all the agony I used to go through the night before my story was to be handed in. I'm writing, this morning, under the same conditions that I did then—nothing to write about and no time in which to write it. I have always been unfortunate in having inspirations that came in on the Soo Line freight. When I was on the staff I never got one until about three o'clock on the morning on which the finished product was to be handed in. You know how cold it is at three in the morning. You don't? Well, I do. Moral: Get your inspirations early (sing to the tune of "Do your Christmas shopping early").

This is a—a—a—theme!—No!—um—um—dissertation? Oh, no! Well, call it what you like. It is really intended as a Greeting. I know from observation that people usually send Greetings to the home paper, and incidentally those they have left behind, when they are oh-ing and oh-ing over the wonders of Niagara Falls on their honey-moon, or sweltering in Florida, while they leave their friends back home in Greenland.

However, even if I am right here in good old Manitowoc, with no hope of going to Florida or Niagara Falls, I send Greetings to everyone, and my heartiest congratulations to the class of 1920. I wish them all the success and happiness possible. They deserve it.

Jessie L. Ritchie, '16.





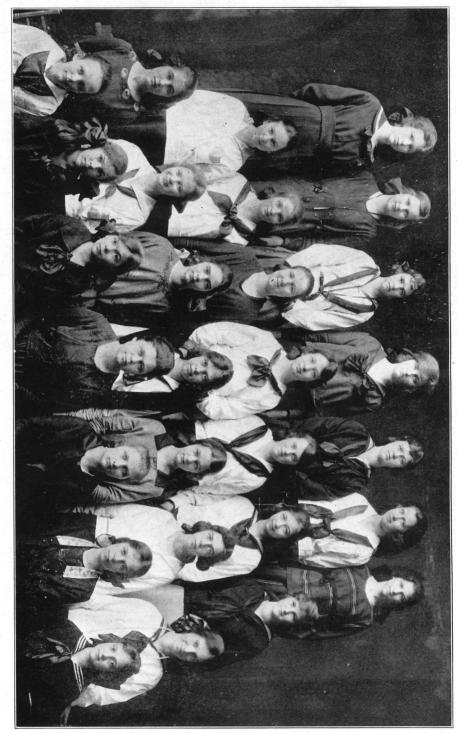




JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL FIRE-BRIGADE

(Henry Brezin	ski, Sub.
Upper row—left to right	ak, 2nd Sergeant.
Reginald Wor	el, 1st Sergeant.
Frenoy Mever	den, 1st Lieutenant
Lower row—left to right	rmyer, Captain.
Paul Schuette	
Arthur Salver	son, 2nd Lieutenant

The Junior High School Fire-Brigade was organized by Mr. Ellian in September, Paul Schuette being elected chief and Theodore Shermyer captain. Drills are held every month with the exception of the winter months. These are made up during summer. The record drill is 45 seconds. This is the record for all years. The chief has charge of the building; the captain, the third floor; the 2nd lieutenant, the 2nd floor; and the first sergeant, the first floor. The brigade has many different duties and is a well organized brigade.



JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL GLEE CLUB





THE FLAMBEAU

By IRENE ESPESETH /

The issue of Flambeau, the Torch of the High, Is blazing once more to lighten the sky; Is shows us the school year is nearing its end, The books to be closed with which all did contend.

The teachers who faithfully lighted the road, Who helped us most kindly to carry the load, We thank you with all our young hearts can express, Regretting we often did cause you distress.

Your pattern did teach us bright torches to be, Illumine the highway that others may see, To lighten the burden of poor and oppressed, To wipe away tears of the grieved and distressed.

As Flambeaux, unswervingly onward we go, To strive for the good both in high and in low; To live and to work for the true and the right: Let this be the torch we endeavor to light.

FRESHMAN LIFE

By GODFREY KUNZ

Oh! Freshman life is the life for me.
It's full of fun and full of glee.
You have your ups and you have your downs
When Freshies try to act like clowns.

Yes, give me the Freshman life so gay When you sit in school on a rainy day. But, when the sun comes out so bright, Let me be free from morn till night.

And then when vacation times comes 'round, We leave the Freshman life with a bound. And enter upon our new career, Our way through Senior life to steer.





TO THE FOREST PINES

Whispering pines of the forest,
What do your voices say?

I hear the sound of your murmuring
Throughout the live long day.

In winter we talk of the flowers, Which make the forest bright; We do not wish to forget them, While they are out of sight.

In summer Adjidaumo Campers Your beautiful branches see, And as we build our blazing fires We will always remember thee.

ON THE SUNNY SIDE

By PAUL SCHUETTE

Hi! and whoop hooray, boys!
Sing a song of cheer!
Here's a holiday, boys,
Lasting half a year!
The wind is blowing clear, boys;
The sky is blue and wide;
Now, we're where the joy is,
On the sunny side.

Where's a heart as mellow? Where's a soul as free? Where is any fellow We would rather be? Just ourselves or more, boys. World around and wide, Laughing in the sun, boys, On the sunny side.

Oh, the old swimming hole, Where the creek so still and deep, Looks like a baby river That is lying half asleep, And the jingle of the water





Around the little pool below, Sounds like the laugh of something We once did know.

GONE ARE THE MARKS

(With all due apologies to "Old Black Joe")

By DALE NELSON

Gone are the marks that I used to love so well, Gone are the marks that I had before I fell, Gone are the marks that five points each month did swell.

I see those ghastly zeros Growing after I fell. (Sung to the to tune of "Old Black Joe")

THE MAN WHO WAS ALWAYS DISAPPOINTED

By BLANCA RAHR

John McCarthy had telephoned his wife that he would not be home for lunch.

So at twelve o'clock a young man came into one of the downtown restaurants. He was eating his lunch when a beautiful woman in diamonds and elegant furs swept past him and dropped him a note. He wondered why this kind of person should give him a note. He opened it and found that it was written in Spanish.

John could not read Spanish, so he took it to his employer who could read the language. His employer read it with a frown on his face. When he had finished he said, "John, I am surprised at you, I did not know you could do such a thing. I can not keep you in my employ; go and never look at me again."

"Please tell me what it is, so I can better myself" said John.

His employer answered, "It would break my heart to tell you, go!" So poor John left and went to his wife, who would surely tell him. She, however, turned from him, too, and said thats he would not live with such a man, and would get her divorce papers at once. John pleaded with his wife, but it was of no avail. He then thought his best friend would surely not betray him, but the same thing happened over and over.

John was almost in despair and the only thing that was left for him to do was to learn Spanish himself. He began lessons, but it would take him a long, long time before he would be able to read the note. One day when he was on the street, John met this lady with the furs and diamonds. John followed her to her home and the next day he went there to find out what the note contained. When he arrived, the door man said





the lady was very ill and no one was permitted to see her. John said that it was a matter of life or death and that he must see her.

When he entered her apartment he asked her if she remembered him, she said she did. He then asked her to please tell him what the note contained. She looked up at him with tears in her wonderful black eyes and said in her bell-like voice, "It was—it w-a-s,"—her breath failed, her eyes closed, and she died.

FAREWELL! OLD JUNIOR HIGH

By ALBERTA AXTELL

Let us all join in once more, Let the halls with laughter ring, The sands of time are calling us, Soon we must depart. We would all more gladly go, Till the summer days are o'er, If we knew that we were coming To this dear old school once more.

The other school is calling us,
We must answer soon,
And leave our fun and laughter,
Leave this school in June,
We should like to stay much longer,
But must leave our Freshman days,
And take up harder work
And anchor in Sophomore bays.

We've enjoyed our Green Days
But wish much more to know,
So we've decided it is best,
To go where studies grow,
We wish you coming Freshmen
Much success and also fun
Until you too have left the High School
And your school days are done.

We want you coming Freshmen To fight the battle we have fought, And know your lessons every day;





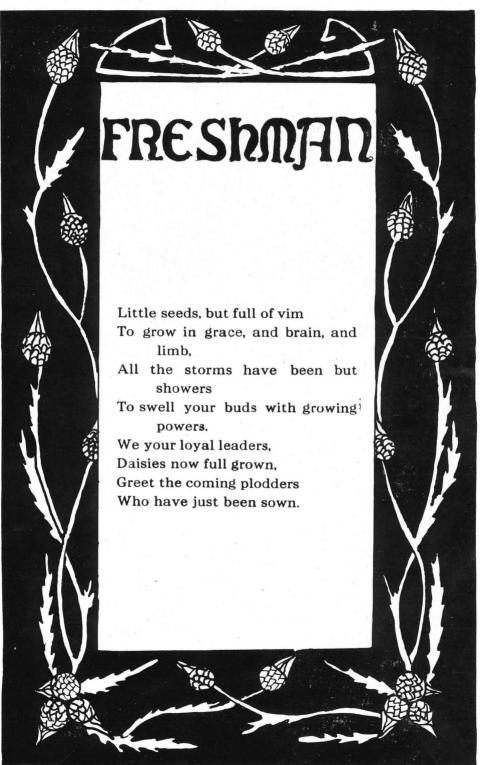
Don't let them go for naught; And when another year comes round, Just follow in our way, And try to do as we have done. Then win high marks, you may.

A CALAMITY

(To the tune of Yankee Doodle)
Frank and I went down to school,
Swiftly we were walkin',
And there we saw a couple boys,
Very busy talkin'.

I tried to give them some advice,
To me they would not list'n
And in the tardy room that night,
You could have seen them sittin'.

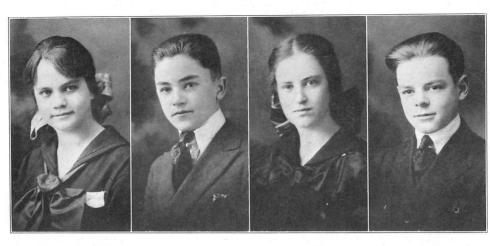




GLADYS MCKEOUGH







Mildred Meyers Vice President

FRESHMEN CLASS OFFICERS
Elmer Engel Mary Agnes Meany
Secretary Treasurer

William Rahr President

NOTED MEN OF THE 1923 CLASS

- H. O.—For his bravery under shell fire.
- E. J.—For his bravery in killing big game.
- O. T.—For his sixty miles an hour pace.
- C. Z.—For his condensory.
- L. Z.—For his muscular build.
- L. J.—For his strength in lifting bags of salt.
- R. T.—For his nice manners in school.
- A. D.—For his oratory.

CAMP COOKING

By WILLIAM RAHR, 3

If it were not for the fact that people out camping are always too hungry to find fault with the food prepared in camp, it is a certainty that only a small amount of food would be eaten.

Food that a camper would eat with relish in camp, if served to him in his own home, would probably find its way back to the kitchen or out of the window, untouched.

When a party of boys arrives at camp they choose a cook. The chosen one objects, but he soon finds out that if he does not cook dinner, no dinner will be cooked.

Determined to make a great success of his first attempt at cooking





John decided to manufacture a pie. He used salt instead of sugar, but concluded that his mistake would not be noticed because so much other material was used.

When the pie was ready to bake, it was placed on some hot stones. Then a strange thing happened. The crust started to fry. When questioned about the flour he used, John pointed to a cardboard box.

Joe, one of John's companions, examined the label on the box, and informed John, in no *pleasant* way, that if he had taken the trouble to read the label on the box, he would not have attempted to make pie crust with "Aunt Jemina's" pancake flour. Needless to say, the pie was not eaten.

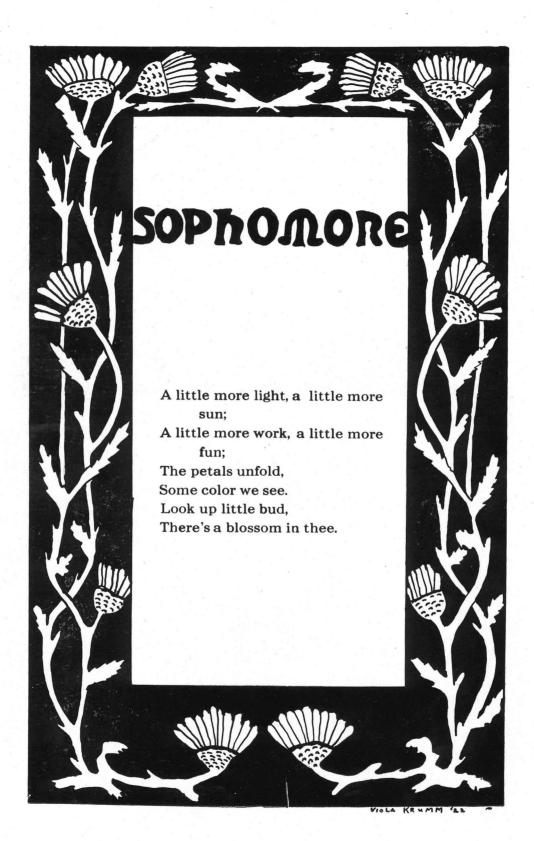
Discouraged by the failure of his attempt at making pie, John decided to make a simple meal of eggs and bacon. Outside of the fact that the eggs resembled shoe-leather, and the bacon turned out black and crisp, the results were considered fairly satisfactory.

After dinner the boys were still hungry and— What was that noise? Sounded like an automobile horn. There it goes again. It is an automobile horn. Yes, there comes the car around the corner. It's your father, John. I wonder what is in that box he's taking out of the car. Let's go and find out.

"Here, boys," said John's father as they reached him, "Mother sent me out with this big fruit cake for you. I must hurry back to town now. Good-bye."

"That is right," advised Joe as John cut the cake, "Cut it into four pieces, one for each."















Archie Rankin Vice President

SOPHOMORE CLASS OFFICERS Ruth Zander Secretary-Treasurer

Ralph Petersen President

"MIGS"

By ANNA LADWIG

Across the room they come a-rolling, Oh! such tiny little things, Cause so much of teacher's scolding, And just make us sit on pins.

Then the teacher ventures near us, And the reason why, we know,— Just because we rolled a marble, Caused excitement in our row.

In the tardy room this evening,
And the following night again,—
All of this would ne'er have happened
If the marble hadn't been.





TO THE SENIORS

By AGNES PEDERSON

Thro' the years of school you've struggled, With success your only aim; Now you stand upon the threshold Of the world,—to lose or gain.

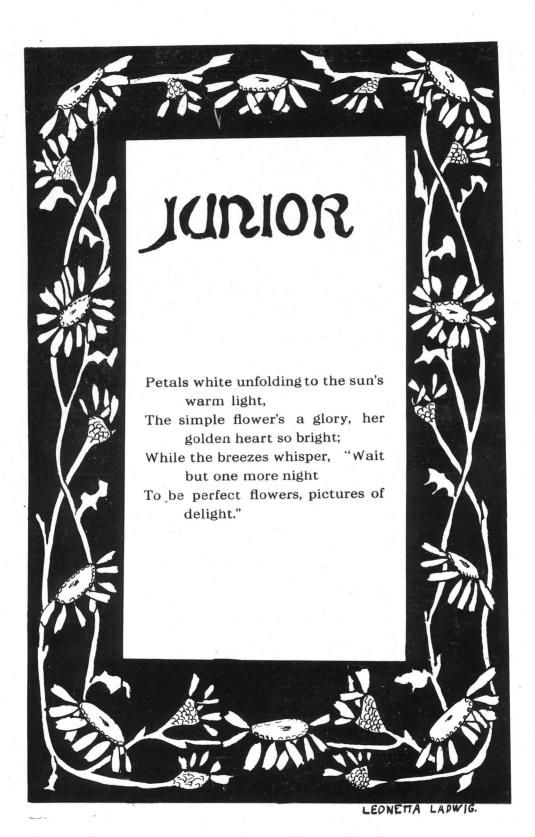
Trials and troubles you have met, But that isn't all you'll get, For the path of life is rugged, And often you'll side step.

Oh! class of nineteen twenty, With flow'r and motto fair, May you ne'er forget your High School, And the happy days spent there.

"YE SCHOOL CRIER"

(YES, WE CRIBBED THE OVER-WORKED IDEA)

The other day When I came to school I went down to my locker And took my coat off And went upstairs And there in my seat I saw a girl. I looked again And behold 'twas true. There was not only one, But two. And after a bit of grieving I looked again To see if they were leaving And they were, I thought. So I went up to my seat And when I got there I found some paper On the floor and On the seat. And that's why I wish That girls would keep away. I thank you.





FLAMBEAU THE











Martha Schuette Secretary

JUNIOR CLASS OFFICERS Howard Dummer Treasurer

Dorothy Napiezinski Vice President

Harvey Stangel Fresident

JUNIOR NOTES

"Pete" Peterson-What would she do without "Mac?"

Francis Pflueger—Oh, those winning ways.

Caroline Platt-Our model chauffeur.

Lillian Reimers—Lessons don't worry her.

Leona Rutz—Quiet and studious is she.

Carrie Schipper—Short and snippy.

Ted Krueger—Can you imagine him a veritable chatterbox?

John Meany—Worst Loonatic in school.

Lucille Meyer—The girl with the flowing tongue.

"Isy" Morris—Imagine her at school on a fine Friday afternoon!

Elsie Mundt-Sober as the day is long.

"Farmer" Muth-Possesses the genius of a business man.

Otto Rief—Oh, that pest!

Walter Peters—He sharpens his pencils for a good purpose.

"Bob" Nyhagen—My, but he loves to dance!

"Willie" Kubista-Imagine him broke!

Dorothy Napiezinski-How do you like her writing?

Agnes Logan—She seems so quiet.

Agnes McCarty —Where one is the other is. Florence McGrath(

"Hans" Schuette—"Where is Beats?"

"Hubby" Stangel—An excellent class officer.





"Stubby" Stueber—Has she a handsome escort by her side— Why not?

Norma Thompson—Did you ever taste her cooking?

Hary Schwartz—Studious!

Ed Scholten—Seen, but not heard.

Alton Rasmussen-I like to dance.

Clarice Schroeder-Small and short-but-

Terry Nelson-I'm not as I look.

Lydia Nemetz-Some more pep, "Lid."

"Beats" Kulnick—Did you ever see her walking down the street without "Hansy" by her side?

"Evan" Lueth—Never missing at dancing school.

"Mac" McMullen-"Going to Dreamland?"

Vivian Joyce-Small-but-

"Milly" Hansen-Dancing school couldn't get along without her.

"Bobby" Gustaveson—How was Texas, Bobby?

"Happy" Hansen—Who said I couldn't play basketball?

"Skud" Kadow-Shorthand is my hobby.

Hattie Wilhelmy-Seen, but also heard-at times.

"Evortt" Brandt—That's more like it, "Evortt". You look like a man now.

Agnes Gunderson-Let her be your nurse.

Marion Boyd—The honor roll is my aim.

Helen Buerstatte—Dear me, that music lesson.

"Huffy" Hoffman—Let me mix you a drink.

"Bobby" Hogenson—He doesn't say much.

Anna Hoffman-Our "star" bookkeeper.

John Joyce-Some day I may be your hair-dresser.

"Dot" Kirchner-I just love Economics; don't you?

Vernon Houghton-That's right; we do need a new high school.

Marie Hansen-Are you lost without Marion?

"Clossie" Burkart—Well, where is he?

Lorraine Fricke—History is her hobby.

Rose Frisch—An all around star.

"Vila" Guehlstorf—Well, I can typewrite, anyway.

"Olive" Hacker—What did you have in shorthand?

Mead Hansen—He's all right!

Helen Isselman—"Everybody loves a baby."

Stanley Kadow—Is he related, I wonder?

"Smiles" Keubke—Another movie fan?

Tony Kerscher-"Tony, are you chewing gum?"





"Dot" Kries-Likes to recite on special topics in Economics.

Robert Koch-"Bobby is not bashful!"

Roland Keune—Leave not for to-morrow what can be done to-day.

"Arie" Cherney-Look for her in the typewriting room.

Archie Kadow-I might get into trouble by talking too much.

Irene Schroeder—Almost a perfect copy—but—Carl Jacobs—I'm only twelve copies behind!

Myrtle Lenz—"Have you your English? I haven't."

"Stony" McGlynn—"Isn't it too bad you're off the team, Stony?"

Irene Maresch—I like to study.

Ruth Zenk—Have you your Geometry?

"Gert" Lepinsky-I just hate to recite.

"Muggie" McKenzie—She likes to make people laugh.

Paul Meany-Endeavoring to be clever.

"Baldy" Maples—I look so quiet.

"Flossy" McKeough—Our school pianist.

Emma Sand—She'll soon beat M. S. in debating.

Kenneth Dahm-Kids, got your shorthand?

"Eva" Golden—"I don't think she's partial."

Ethel Nelson)
Helen Bertler (-The inseparables.

"Rev" Boyd—He'll be an orator some day.

"Peg" Goese—Is some typist.

Bernice Gilbert-In the tardy room you'll find her.

"Fatty" Dummer-Consult me if you want to grow thin.

George Axtell—Ask him what to read next.

"Mel" Kitzerow—Where would he be if she weren't there?

STUDENTS' PROGRESS

By EVELYN HOUGEN

As I passed my days in considering the virtues of the Junior class, I grew weary and, falling asleep, I dreamed this dream.

I saw in my dream, a large company of young people, bearing burdens upon their backs, the heavy burden of Ignorance. They were dressed in green, and bore a green banner with the words, "Class of '21" on it. These people were marching down a long road paved with books, to the beautiful City of Knowledge. Never having travelled before, they were rather timid.

Then I saw an awful figure, with goggles over its eyes, and a huge book for a club, blocking the road before the poor pilgrims, who turned pale with fear. The Senior, for that was the name of this terrible





apparition, sneered, "Ha, Freshies! Back to the cradle!"

It seemed that some awful fate threatened them, but a tall powerful man silently came up behind the Senior and sent him off with the words, "Five nights!" Mysterious words to the pilgrims then, but now—alas!

Gradually the travelers lost their fear, and their green clothes faded. The road now branched, and some kept to the main highway, (well for '21's reputation that most of them did), while a few took the lower path. A little farther on I saw these wanderers stuck fast in the Slough of Despond, which is caused by the spring Finals. They were in danger of drowning here, but a man named Cram pulled them out in the nick of time and brought them back.

After an interval I was pleased to see the travellers again, all glad to be Juniors. This time everything went smoothly, except for one battle with the giant, Geometry, in which he and his army of compasses

and protractors were completely routed.

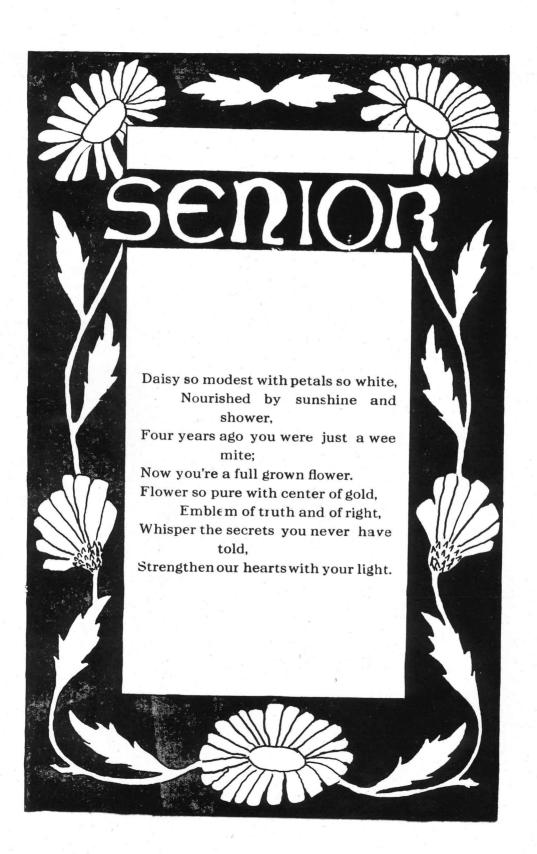
Some of the pilgrims made names for themselves in the game of basketball, though I was sorry to see that victory was not the team's only visitor. All the travelers were interested in the various little conferences on different subjects, called Clubs, which took place around the campfire when the day's work was over. A few greatly entertained all their hearers by their fine debates.

Finally the great event of the Junior year occupied their attention, the celebrated "Prom," which everyone tried to make a success, and in

which even the successors of the haughty Senior took an interest.

Then I awoke, with a last vision of the pilgrims of '21 looking forward to the last lap of their journy to the City of Knowledge.









TO THE DAISY

By RAYMOND LOGAN

Oh! daisy white, with heart of gold,
The poets wrote of you of old.
Your modest stem,
Your petals white,
Like tiny stars shine in the night.

I love you, timid little flower,
As birds do love a summer shower;
You come in June
To hearts like thine.
Oh! daisy pure, I'm glad you're mine.





CLASS HISTORY

By DOROTHY GRUHLE

On September sixth, in the year 1917, Professor Stangel welcomed one of the brightest, perhaps not the handsomest freshman classes, it has been his pleasure to welcome since his reign in our High School. Now, please understand, I did not exactly quote Professor Stangel, but it was certainly the way that freshman class felt. We, now as high and mighty seniors, feel it our duty to explain how very different that class of 1917 was from all former and all later freshman classes. There isn't a one (I mean of the class,—perhaps others may) who remembers standing around in the halls with that lost and frightened look which we as juniors and seniors have always found and seen so prominent in the faces and actions of all other first year classes. Our freshman year was different, the dear little green caps we wore were more becoming; our boys were more manly and carried themselves with more dignity, even if their trousers weren't as long as they are to-day, and pictures adorn the Walls of Fame, I should say the Walls of the Junior High School, earned by many a candy sale. The only thing we were really in awe of was the tardy room, and in looking up back statistics I find another thing in our favor. You will find very few of our names enrolled in that black book in our freshman year.

On entering our second year and taking roll-call we found nearly every one there a year older; some taller, none smaller; some thinner and a few, a very few, fatter. We started in with the same determination, but not with quite as much assurance, as the year before. It was to be a year which was to make history and our school life was of such secondary importance, that I feel that I cannot do it justice. School life was broken into by so many unusual events, everywhere the war spirit was prominent. Our boys organized a Military Company; our girls formed knitting classes and tried to do their bit in the Red Cross work. You can readily see with the world war going on, we as Sophomores weren't as important nor as noticeable as we would like to have been; and when we parted in June it was not with the same feeling that we had always had before. We were at war, and it was a condition of affairs we had never thought to see.

In September 1919, when we all met again as juniors, we seemed more than one year older, not in looks, but in actions. After we got into harness again, things seemed to get brighter. There was a chance of peace and with that our boys and girls seemed to come to life. The members of our class awoke to the fact that they were Juniors. Every





class before and every class to come must take off their hats to our debating teams and our basketball teams. It must be remembered that our basketball and, in fact all athletics undertaken by our boys, were accomplished under a heavy handicap. No place to practice, but still they put up a wonderful fight each time. You musn't think the girls of our junior class were asleep all this time, just because I have not mentioned how wonderfully they did up their hair and how much longer they wore their skirts. Oh no! We tried to put Manitowoc on the map by winning District Championship in Typewriting, which entitled us to a representation at Whitewater in the state contest, but "enuf said." We helped swell the Manitou subscriptions by signing for more numbers than any of the other classes.

Then as the year was drawing near the end, all thoughts were divided between two great events. One, the most important, was the "Junior Prom" and how we could make it more wonderful, more successful, and more enjoyable than any before. The other important event, though secondary, was our exam. To find out how we came out in the first, you must ask the "Class of 1919"; but for the second, we stand before you to prove how successful we were.

Our senior year has been one of the most wonderful years of our school life and I am sure as Historian of the Class of 1920 I can speak for us all. We have formed our little clubs, had our debating societies and won our share of basketball games, and those games were not won without leaving their scars, either. Some of our teachers have made the whole run with us teaching, coaxing, scolding (Oh Yes), doing their best to mold us into something they can be proud of. Perhaps our class has been more fortunate than some classes in having such congenial and pleasant teachers. We have been like one large family, and in the years to come when each one of this big class has scattered to different schools and different work, we hope these same teachers will look back on this last year as just a little different, just a little pleasanter, just a little dearer, than other years. We want to take this way of expressing our sincere appreciation of our teachers' faithfulness and forbearance. And now as that little freshman class of 1917 stands before you as the Class of 1920, some tall, some short, some slim, some fat, but all smart as whips, we say good-bye to four of the pleasantest years of our life. Notice that our heads are held up; our shoulders are firm, our backbones are set, perpendicular—hayfoot, strawfoot, we march into life to move the world.





OUR MOTTO

By DOROTHY STANGEL

Four great years have stealthily passed, Each one faster than the last; But lifted high, in each mind and heart They shall be kept forever a part. While each, in his own turn, shall say, "Backbone, not wishbone" steadied my way.

To M. H. S. we must bid farewell, With lingering steps and eyes that tell, Of joy, and many happy hours, That have been spent within its bowers. Yet as the time shall urge us along, "Backbone, not wishbone" will be our song.

No matter what task we undertake
We'll promise now with lifted hand,
We'll try to do our best to make
Life happy, and shall always stand
For what is right, and just, and true,
For "Backbone, not wishbone" means true blue.





TIME WILL TELL

By MARIE DAMEZ

The Electric Limited sped on through the fast falling dusk. It was making up time. As it neared the metropolis of Manitowoc, palatial homes and grand boulevards blurred past the windows of the luxuriously furnished parlor car. Seated at one of the windows was a short, rather heavily set man, nearing middle age. He glanced up from the book he was reading, and staring out at the landscape exclaimed, "Can it be possible that this beautiful lake front was once the dumping ground of a medium sized city?" His revery was interrupted by a voice from somewhere in the sky. "Hello, Kally," called the voice, "going to the class reunion?" Kally looked up, and with a laugh recognized his old friend Leo Bazal seated in his 1940 twin twelve airplane.

"You know it," he answered, "see you there later."

After he had watched his friend pilot his machine out over the lake, our hero, who by the way, was Harold Kallies, resumed his reading of Silvena Broeker's latest novel, published by the Titera-Ewen

Publishing Company.

Tiring of his book, Kally picked up a paper which he had just purchased. Upon opening it, these glaring headlines greeted his view: "Panic in Wall Street; a Fabera Gang Raids 'Change." The article described fully the terror caused by the extraordinary raid on Wisconsin ore. It was estimated that five thousand small speculators were ruined in the first hour of the gigantic raid. Fabera would not be interviewed, but knowing speculators estimated his winnings near the one thousand dollar mark. Associated with Fabera were Henry Tadych, Charles Tomcheck and Roland Wernecke.

Next in importance was an account of the disappearance of a \$150,000 necklace of the noted prima donna, Grace Kadow. Miss Kadow, who plays in the hit of the season, "The Sleeping Princess," left her necklace, given her by Kenneth Nicholson, the millionaire mosquito netting magnate, in the dressing room from which it was stolen. The renowned detectives, Harvey Fricke and Olene Healy, are now on a hunt for the thieves.

On the following page was an account of a great filibuster, which had just been closed. Darwin Pitz, senator from Wisconsin, and chief speaker of the occasion, had consumed two dozen raw eggs in his six-hour speech. An item of great interest to Kally was the official announcement stating that Philip Hallock had been chosen to be personal physical director and adviser of the president. The press praised





highly the work of the "wonder woman" mayoress of Manitowoc, Augusta Nielsen, in her work among the poor and needy of the city.

The society columns were full of familiar names. "Dick" Schroeder," murmured our hero, "of course, I remember him," and he read the following account: "Manitowoc is honored by the arrival of the famous ballroom dancer, Richard Schroeder. He has been dancing with the daughter of the Emperor of China, this winter, and is now returning to his native city to open his new salon on Eighth Street."

Countess La Madeline Linder de Bouillon had recently arrived in New York, coming mainly to attend the class reunion. With her, came a prominent leader for "cleaner politics," Ruth Ritchie, who had been visiting at the Chateau of the Countess, and Hildegarde Johnson, en route for New York, after a season of study at the Conservatory of Milan.

There, too, was a write-up of the reception given by Verna Hall, Ambassadress to Spain, for Hildegarde Nelson, noted specialist of paycho-neurosis, who soon would leave for Vienna to explain her method of treatment to the International Convention of Women Physicians. Among those present at the reception were Lucy Finnel, untiring settlement worker, Esther Koebke, popular playwright, Emma Schwarzenbart and Louise Walterbach, Congressional representatives from Wisconsin, Clara Schellin, business manager of the Women's World Work, and Baroness Alice Meany Doyle of Chilicote Castle, who was in the States with her husband, Ambassador to America.

The sporting page stated that James Touhey had secured the position of Director of Athletics at Cornell. His assistant, Robert Uek, had won much fame as a long-distance runner during his college days.

These welcome bits of news Kally had just finished reading, when the limited slipped noiselessly into the station. Kally was just stepping from the train, when he encountered a happy grin from the well-remembered face of Richard Marquardt, who was now advertising manager of the Wells-Rankin Auto-Plane Company. The two entered a taxiplane and were whirled out to the Lakeside Hotel, an immense building extending out into the Lake, and owned by Marvin Knickelbine. Plans for the magnificent structure were made by Gladys Frick, only noted woman architect.

The lobby of the hotel was crowded with happy, chattering people, all eager to become reacquainted with their old school friends.

A noisy group was centered about Arline Schmitz, just returned from Kentucky, where she had been teaching the bookworm mountaineers to make angels' food. With her were Louise Christensen and Adelaide





Jaeger, constant helpers and advisers. Martha Brose and Marguerite Keil, who had just just returned from Panama in the interests of the Woida Straw Hat Corporation, were relating their experiences in the southern countries. Conversation took a new turn when another group drifted along. Goldie Golden, lately named to take the Chair of Languages at the University of Wisconsin with Amy Raeuber and Mildred Pollock as assistants, was having a heated argument with Sylvia McCarty, head nurse at the Oestreich hospital for worn-out teachers, as to the probability of a war with England. Dorothy Stangel settled the dispute quietly and satisfactorily, no one questioning her knowledge of affairs, as she had been, for two years, assistant secretary of war. Marie Madson was asked to give her opinion concerning the campaign issues of the Woman Suffrage Ticket. Miss Madson, Chairman of the W. S. Party, immediately began to expound the good policies of her party, but was interrupted by Paul Urbanek, Chicago's Political Boss, who tried to convince the ladies present that woman suffrage was all wrong. He was ably assisted by Alvin Schadewald. Louis Zankle and Kenneth Gentgen, all enthusiastic politicians.

More guests were arriving and among the newcomers was Lillian Fuka, founder of the College of Scientific Cookery. Some of the college faculty were also present, including Gladys Brennan, Agnes Gallagher and Sylvia Reiland.

Over in one corner of the room Joseph Einberger of the United States Department of Chemistry, and Harry Guehlstorf, noted alchemist, were discussing the relative merits of platinum and radium, while near by, Milton Stangel, warden of Sing Sing Prison, was surrounded by Irene Peltier, dean of the Siehr-Pederson Exclusive School for Young Ladies, and Julia Sperl, owner of the Cat and Dog Hospital, who wanted specific information on all recent criminal cases. Mr. Stangel, however, was busy answering questions put to him by Zita Gallagher, famous editor of the Manitowoc Record-World, owned by Otto Moede and Raymond Logan.

Stopping to say hello to Quirin Delsman, gymnasium instructor in the new high school, Kally met Viola Bast, head librarian in the costly new school library, donated by the multi-millionaire, Fred Scholten. With her were Nina Bruins and Olive Bermke, prominent society leaders. Just then he saw Edward Schmitz, new chief of police, speaking with Florine Schroeder and Florence O'Donnell, whose ultra fashionable modiste shop was causing much comment among the women. Mary Davies, "the darling of the screen," Lorraine Wattawa, sensational ballet dancer, and Robert Duhnke, the "handsomest man of the movies"





were being almost smothered by a crowd of autograph seekers.

Attracted by a noisy group, our hero immediately went to ascertain the cause of the commotion. He found his old friend Gunder Gilbertson, famous inventor of the Little Learning Pills which, when taken while holding a book in one hand, would bring the desired "ten" in that subject. Marion Miller, Eva Thompson, commercial instructors, and Vincent Nemetz, professor of astronomy, were congratulating Mr. Gilbertson upon his invention, which would undoubtedly make teaching a delight.

When the banquet was finally under way, every one was too excited to partake of the royal feast. The principal speakers of the evening were Dorothy Gruhle, President of the Independent Order of Women Attorneys, and Earl Petersen, construction engineer of the Zigmund Bridge Corporation.

After the banquet Albert Tegen's famous Saxophone Band started everyone dancing. Among the dancers could be seen the graceful forms of Sylvia Kerscher, recently married to the Lord Cecil Algernon Brichton, Linda Diegel and Karolyn Geigel, beautiful models of the Lauretta Uek Designing Company, whose "Lauretta" dresses were the talk of Paris, and Ethel Pech, judge of the Juvenile Court.

After the evening, much too short, was over, Kally stepped out into the night air, and watched airplane after airplane reach the starry heights, just as the Class of 1920 had done.







A SENIOR'S CREED

By HILDEGARDE JOHNSON

I believe in the class of 1920 as being the greatest that has ever graduated from our noble High School. I believe that my classmates have proved themselves the most successful bluffers of the many who have used that art. I believe that our class will produce more famous people in the next twenty years than any of our predecessors. I absolutely believe in a tardy room as a place for students who are late, but not for the mischievous boys and girls of our lower classes, who have not yet learned how to behave. I believe in examinations, by all means; because, even if I didn't, it wouldn't make any difference to my lenient instructors. I believe in the barracks, for they give the inhabitants of those rooms a little more time in which to get to their classes, thus shortening the class period. I believe that the fire drills, given during the winter months, are a successful way to make good basket-shooters. bowlers, and other good sportsmen, because by throwing snowballs, the eyes of the students are trained. Finally, I believe that we have a reputation to live up to. Our responsibility to M. H. S. is to make our niche in the world a little better for our being there.









MIROR

"AND THAT'S NOT ALL"
There was a fellow called "Fat"
Who had a gray stocking hat,
It stuck up so high
A cloud couldn't get by:
Now tell me one bigger than that.

There was a young fellow called "Hubby" Whose shape we would call rather tubby; When he played at Green Bay, He heard the girls say, Oh, look at that sweet little stubby.

There was a young "Nyhagen" lad, Who looked so exceedingly sad, When we asked him why, He said, "Not enough pie," Which we think is really too bad.





There was a young fellow named "Jim"
Whose frame was exceedingly slim
When he played in a game,
It sure was a shame,
The way they all kidded him.

There once was a fellow named "Bun," Who thought basketball wonderful fun, But he heard in dismay His mamma dear, say, "You can't play because of your thumb."

There was a young fellow called "Hanson," Who knew not a thing about dancin, When he played basketball, In the Orpheum hall, All the girls said, "Oh, isn't he handsome?"

There once was a young "Bazal" boy Who was our own basketeers' joy. When he shot for the ring, It was a sure thing, So everyone yelled from pure joy.

There was a young fellow called "Omar" Who could make a ball act like a homer, It would fly through the ring Like a dove in the spring, Quite a lively young chap was this Omar.

MODERN CIVILIZATION

"How are we dependent on the Greeks for our civilization?"
"They own most of the shoe-shining parlors."

IMPOSSIBLE

Teacher—"Explain what peat is."
Pupil—"Peat is dry leaves that are wet."

A RARE BIRD!

Customer—"Say, a bird told me this coffee wasn't strained!" Waiter—"A little bird?" Customer—"Yes, a swallow."





LIFE IS TOO SHORT TO WAIT UNTIL-

We get a new High School.

Flo. gets a perfect copy in typewriting.

Happy learns to dance.

Beatrice buys theme-paper.

There's another class like the class of 1920.

P. S. gets lock-jaw.

Peanut lunches are again a nickel.

Skinny's hair grows (curly).

The Humor Editors get witty.

BY THESE WORDS YOU SHALL KNOW THEM—

Yap! Yap! Arf! Arf!-P. H.

Bar! Boom! Bar Room!—P. S.

Since heck was a pup.—M. D.

Well-Good Morning!—Miss W.

I'm getting thinner every day.—V. E.

Come to J. V's with me?—R. R.

How about some cookies?—L. L.

What can I do for you to-day?—S. Mc.

I want it absolutely quiet.—Mr. M.

Bone head!—W. K.

Well, what is she peeved at now?—C. McG.

You're not funny.—B. B.

Hello! Granny and Auntie!—B. A.

I didn't meet any cute fellows.—M. S.

I feel so unnecessary.—F. D.

Miss N.—"Name the two kinds of wheat."

E. K.—"Spring wheat and buckwheat."

A. T.—"Do you know Paul U?"

R. S.—"He and I sleep in the same physics class."

TRAGEDY, INDEED!

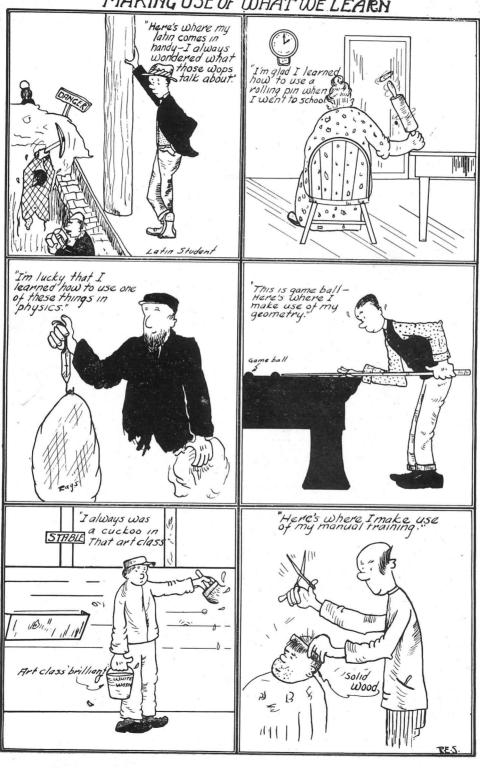
Miss N. to B. A.—"Throw your gum into the waste basket."

B. A. (returning from waste basket looking reproachfully at his lost treasure is consoled by P. H. who says)—"Never mind, you can go and get it after class."

Mr. Luehr—"Why is there not a boiling and freezing point on a clinical thermometer?"

G. K.—"We never get that way."

MAKING USE OF WHAT WE LEARN







HIGH SCHOOL DIRECTORY

A Few of Our Students.

Wittiest Man—Bill K.
Ladies' Man—Carl H.
Swiftest Thinker—Henry M.
Laziest Man—Harvey S.
Heard the Least—Bob W.
Greatest Bluffer—Darwin P.
Greatest Talker—Alvin S.
Most Bashful—Phil. H.
Greatest Dude—Ladimir T.
Thinnest Man—Howard Dummer.
Fattest Man—Alton R.

A SHAKESPEARIAN MEDLEY

By EVELYN HOUGEN '21

I'll tell a tale which you may read, Or not, just As You Like It, But I dare say, A Comedy Of Errors you will find it.

Now when Merchant of Venice, (It was Love's Labor's Lost), Sold me Measure for Measure, Some of his stock at cost.

A Winter's Tale he told me While The Tempest raved anew, Of The Merry Wives of Windsor, And the Taming of the Shrew.

'Twas Much Ado About Nothing, Most of it nonsense 'twould seem. But All's Well That Ends Well, In A Midsummer Night's Dream.

HE MIGHT HAVE SWALLOWED IT

Miss R.—"Roland, what is our assignment for to-day?" Roland (brazenly)—"Review of Webster's Dictionary."

Miss N.—"All tall girls should keep away from sailors." (Meaning they should not wear sailor hats.)





There was a young fellow named Boyd, We were with his talks overjoyed; He talked long and loud, And swayed the whole crowd. His opponents were surely annoyed.

There was a young fellow named Brandt
Who on questions of labor would rant;
He'd fuss and he'd stew,
'Till he'd convinced you,
And the judges a victory would grant.
There was young fellow named Gunder
Whose voice,—it sounded like thunder,
In a debate it is said.

In a debate it is said, That he 'woke up the dead, But never once did he blunder.

There was a young Tegen lad, Whose appetite wasn't all that he had. To hear him debate, Surely was great, But it made his opponents feel sad.

There was a young fellow named Pitz Who had frequent oratorical fits, He'd rave and he'd tear, And he'd pull out his hair, Quite a brilliant young fellow was Pitz.

There was once a fellow called Stangel, Who could debate from any old angle; He was so unconcerned, That a victory he earned; From his breast a tin medal should dangle.

−By R. W.

THE TARDY ROOM

By LAURETTA UEK

Seated one day in the tardy room, I was weary and full of fear, With books piled high, which made me sigh As if I hadn't studied for a year; I knew not what I was studying, Or what I had planned to write; But I swore I would do my duty, And have everything up to date.







THE MAIN ROOM CLOCK

Oh dear! what a life to lead! and I've been here for the longest time. Time! Time! that's it! That awful word is getting to be a night-mare. All I'm good for is to tell time. I've swung my one foot back and forth every second for over ten years. Just think, 60 times a minute, 3,600 times each hour, 86,400 times a day, 604,800 times every week, and then multiply that by 52 and then by 10. Can you imagine? And how those people stare at me. That boy down there has done nothing but look at me for the last half hour. I do so try to be modest. I keep both of my hands in front of my face, but I'm always getting run down just the same. Oh! it's terrible. Oh see! that big man with the glasses has told that horrid boy that if he doesn't stop gazing at me, he will have to report in the tardy room. I'm so glad of that. Oh, now it's a quarter after and I must ring the bell again. You just watch them all run when I ring it. All right,—here goes—Br-r-r. So-long. —By. R. W.

- B. K.—Oh! say Florence, I had the most awful dream.
- F. D.—Oh what was it?
- B. K.—Well, you know my nice new wrist-watch. I dreamed that it was gone and the thought was on my mind when I woke up this morning; so I jumped right out of bed to see if it was there and—
 - F. D. (excitedly)—Was it gone?
 - B. K.—No! but it was going!

Exit.

LOST-FOUND-WANTED

Wanted—Girl or boy for trying lessons in Physics. Apply in Room 14. Mr. Luehr.

Wanted—A helper to answer all notes, must be experienced in this "kind of work." Apply to Marie Guttmann.

FOUND—A Freshman's handkerchief with a little dog and initials "E. P." in one corner. Owner please call for same at office.

Lost—A handsome lover; reward, if returned unharmed. L. S.

IT SURELY IS

Isn't it queer we say that when a thing gets larger, it expands, and when it grows smaller, it contracts. Nevertheless, when a man wants to expand his business, he calls a contractor.

"Your teeth are like the stars," he said.

She beamed with great delight!

"Your teeth are like the stars," he said, "for they come out at night."





TO THE CLASS OF 1921

The class of 1920 wills the use of the first floor to the 1921 class. The class of 1920 sadly wills Miss Jones's companionship to the 1921 class.

No wonder that Sylvia took the first prize and Dorothy the second in penmanship. Think of the years of practice they have had in writing the alphabet in Napiezinski.

THINGS THAT MAKE LIFE WORTH WHILE

Miss Jones's smile.

Dick's slang.

The assembly speeches.

The tardy room.

The school spirit.

WHO'S WHO

W. K.—His greatest wish: to be just as sarcastic as they make 'em.

D. P.—An inspiring lawyer; his greatest desire to become known; bright and aware of the same.

P. S.—Can eat anything from worms to tin cans; chief amusement, pool.

R. S.—Chief perpetrator of foolish remarks; can be found in the locker room; chief amusements are dancing and chewing—gum.

C. Mc.—Your lover's lane has been discovered.

Mr. B.—"We ought to have mass meetings every Monday to celebrate our victories, whether we lose or not.

A DAILY OCCURRENCE

Kally—Say Swede, the terrible Norwegian!

Hilla-Ah! you Dutchman!

Kally—I'm no Dutchman; I'm Irish!

Hilla—I'm going to the library to look up some American History to-night.

Kally—I'm going, too. I'll find something to look up, too. Seventhirty?

Hilla—Make it seven!

OUIJA TACTICS

We have, herewith, the honor of transcribing a conversation which took place between our friend, Ziggie, and his friend, Zubie, and their friend, the Ouija. The questions were fired with such rapidity that we







couldn't tell which one asked them and many were not even answered; but at least we have found out that men can personify curiosity even more than women.

"Well, well, Ouija, you surely have my curiosity on edge. Tell us, why does Albert like her?"

Slowly, solemnly, the Ouija board answered, "Because s-sh-sh-e likes Albert."

"Now, why is the chemistry teacher so good to his chemistry class the morning after the night he has been to church?"

A low squeaky answer came out, all too indefinite, "Make a pretty safe guess and you'll have it."

Then, of course, the conversants were all excitement and Ziggie (with his deepest sonorous voice) demanded, "Now, Ouija, out with the truth, don't keep us waiting. Is there a girl in the case?"

"I won't tell," came in icy tones from the Ouija, "but just look at that face and those curls."

"Ah," said Zubie, "Well, do you know why Marguerite has such curly hair?"

"It's natural," interrupted Ziggie.

So Zubie went on, "Why did so many pupils get scarlet fever this winter?"

The muse mused, "To get out of school."

And then Ziggie forgot and said, "What will La Madeline be doing twenty years from now?"

The Ouija hesitated, then replied, "I mustn't tell."

But the young men were persistent; so the prophecy ran, "Scrubbing floors at an Old Maid's Home between Two Rivers and nowhere."

And Ziggie asked, "What does Zubie do after a dance, before he retires?"

The Ouija wandered to the stars and the boys were abashed, and even now will deny that they ever asked such questions.

—S. McC.

A CATASTROPHE

By AMY RAEUBER

There was a young Senior who tried, To count all his credits with pride; Then along came professor, And said, "What a mess, sir, Just see the mistake I have spied!"





The Tardy Room Times

Nyhagen & Dumdey, Publishers.

VOLUME 1.

WASHINGTON HIGH SCHOOL

NUMBER 1.

RAPIDS OPERA TO PLAY ON BROADWAY

The students of the Manitowoc High School were fortunate to see the last play given by the Rapids Opera Company before they leave for New York. The Company is under the management of Gilbert Rankin and Robert Wells. Miss Hubbard acts as director.

Mr. Harry Erdmann, who played his part so masterfully, is the leading man of the play. The leading lady is Miss Ethel Reinfried. Other important characters are Karolyn Geigel Wm. Rahr, and Batch. Aldridge. Mr. Schadeberg received many bouquets on his last appearance here.

The Company will appear in one of Broadway's foremost theaters where they will play during the next three months. The members' new hit is "Boy Life of Abe Lincoln."

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC

I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by my three year old son at any Pool room or Tobacco store. L. A. R.

$\begin{array}{c} LET \; ME \; SOLVE \; THAT \\ MYSTERY \end{array}$

Louis Zankle, graduate of Inter-

national Correspondence School for Detectives.

EXTRA! EXTRA! School is Overrun With Dogs; Professor to the Rescue

Lately our domains were subject to a degradation which almost cost one of the canine species his life. No one that saw it will ever forget. It doesn't take much to start trouble. The event can be summed up briefly:

I. Dog enters school—P. S. everyone wears innocent look.

II. Great commotion; dog enters girls' locker room.

III. Enter Professor; commotion over.

IV. Great howl; exit dog.

V. Professor turns around; halls empty. P. S.—No arrests.

EXTRA! EXTRA!

TOUHEY BROUGHT TO JUSTICE

James Touhey, the illustrious first baseman on the M. H. S. nine, was the object of scandalous reports and was brought to justice last night.

The star forward of the M.H.S. basketball team last night issued his views and proclaimed himself





not guilty before the Humane Society. The cause for his arrest is reported to have arisen from his utter disregard for dogs. It was found that on Wednesday he had purchased 10 cents worth of candy at a sale, and upon consuming his sufficiency he proceeded to scatter this obnoxious substance along the wayside.

Naturally the hounds gathered quickly about the unmistakable son of Erin who liberally issued equal rations to his old friends. This friendship was short lived, however, since the firstpupkeeled over with a howl, and all the otners suspecting Touhey, proceeded to mob him. He was rescued by a certain young heroine who refused to give her name but admitted that she was a freshman in the M. H. S.

Up to 5:00 P. M. he refused to give the name of the freshman who rescued him.

McGLYNN TO PITCH FOR HICKSVILLE

Charles McGlynn, the Iron Man of the diamond, will play with the Hicksville nine the coming season. McGlynn was sold by the Rapids Baseball Club for \$17.51, and a baseball. Out of the thirteen games that he pitched last season, he won all but twelve (12). We are sure that the Hicksville Club is getting a good man for their money.

D. Pitz, Successful Debater, Turns Author

Darwin Pitz, a successful debater of the celebrated M. H. S. Debating Society, writes a book on his career. This book will be a great help to all amateur debaters. A special feature of Mr. Pitz's book is a review of the debate, "Resolved, that Manitowoc should erect a home for aged dogs." It was in this debate that Mr. Pitz won his fame.

ARTIST DISCOVERED IN OUR MIDST

Mr. E. Zigmund, a member of the Manitowoc High School, was found to possess the wonderful qualities of an artist.

Experts have viewed the works that Mr. Zigmund had on exhibition in the great Assembly of the M. H. S. and say that Mr. Zigmund has a great future before him.

The Athletic scenes of Mr. Zigmund's works are unusually attractive.

Mr. Zigmund has accepted an offer to study in Mishicot under famous teachers.

The students of M. H. S. extend their best wishes for a successful and prosperous career.

DYNAMITERS LOSE STATE CHAMPIONSHIP

Last night in a hard fought battle the dynamiters lost to the Peerless Coffin Nails of Four





Corners.

Sam Randolph was the individual star for the Dynamiters, he getting all the baskets for his team. The score was 21-4. The Dynamiters is the strongest team of the Manitowoc High School. As yet they have not suffered from de-feet.

BUSINESS TRANSACTIONS

Mr. Kenneth Dahm has mortgaged his gum to Roland Cherney. Paul Urbanek has loaned Edward Hansen the sum of 60 cents. Mr. Hansen is planning on going into business.

Harvey Stangel reports the sale of his penknife to Leo Bazal. The knife sold at 11 cents. The make is a "Washington Hatchet." Mr. Bazal will pay for it on the installment plan.

The local firm of Dalwig and Linder has sold its guaranteed Dimple machine to Ruth Ritchie. The company reports a successful career.











AUGUSTA NIELSEN VALEDICTORIAN



RICHARD MARQUARDT SALUTATORIAN

OUR HONOR STUDENTS

Richard Marquardt	95.16	Dorothy Stangel94.03Milton Stangel93.53Marie Madson93.40	3
		owing students, also, who have ninety for three and one-half	
		Dorothy Gruhle	





HOW WE DID IT

Lorraine-"Oh, I don't know, I just paid attention."

Dorothy S.-"I had an inspiration."

Leo-"It pays to tend to business."

Gilbert-"I cultivated the art of being a good listener."

Marie-"Concentration does help."

Richard—"I kept my own counsel and worked with an aim."

Darwin—"My motto is, 'Keep a stiff upper lip.'"

Dorothy G.—"I do believe in being prepared."

Milton-"Thoroughness or nothing."

Gussie—"Oh, that's easy. I used my time and what I had in my head."

CLASS OFFICERS

President - - - Milton Stangel
Vice-President - - - Marie Damez
Secretary - - - Augusta Nielsen
Treasurer - - - Lorraine Wattawa



Viola Bast

Commercial Club, '18; Knitting Club, '18; Good Housekeeping Club, '19; Literary Club, '20.

> Although a shy and bashful maid, She often has a sly joke played.

Leo Bazal

Military Company, '17-'18-'19, Corporal, '18, Sergeant, '19; Class Basketball, '17-'18-'19-'20; Captain Junior High School Basketball Team; Class Baseball Team, '17-'18-'19-'20; Captain High School Baseball Team, '19; High School Basketball Team, '19-'20.

Through his skill many a game he has won, But he still finds in it pleasure and fun.

Olive Bermke

Knitting Club, '18; S. P. Q. R. Club, '19; Art Club, '20.

To be skillful in art, Is the wish of her heart.

Quirin C. Delsman

Military Company, '18-'19; Debating Society, '19-'20.

Nothing passes on unheeded, Quirin gives attention needed.



Silvena Broeker

Knitting Club, '18; Junior-Senior Commercial Club, '19-'20.

A charming maid, Although quite staid.

Robert E. Duhnke

High School Band, '17-'18, Vice-President, '19-'20; High School Military Company, '18-'19, Corporal, '19, Musician, '19.

Every single day at noon.
On his cornet he plays a tune.

Martha Emma Brose

Glee Club, '17; Knitting Club, '18; Aedile of S. P. Q. R., '19; Censor of S. P. Q. R., '20.

She is always bound to rise, So hard tasks she often tries.

Joseph Einberger

M. H. S. Debating Society, '17-'18-'19-'20; Military Company, '17-'18.

> A brilliant mind has he; Who knows as well as we?



Nina Bruins

Decorative Art Club, '20.

She doth earnestly work, And no duty doth shirk.

William Ewen

Military Company, '18-'19; M. H. S. Debating Society, '19-'20.

A bright promising future has he, For his lessons are learned to a "T".

Louise Christensen

Knitting Club, '18; Literary Socety, '20; Glee Club, '20; Commercial Club, '18-'19-'20.

She is a good worker, In sports not a shirker.

Wenzel Fabera

Baseball Team, '17-'18-'19; Basketball Team, '18-'19-'20; M. H. S. Debating Society, '18; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '19.

He's loyal to the school athletics, But still he likes his mathematics.



Marie Damez - - - "Budge"

Music Club, '18; Girls' Athletic Association, '17-'18; Glee Club, '20; Civics Industrial Club, '18; President Webster Debating Society, '19; Manitou Staff, '20; Flambeau Staff, '20.

Something different, something new Came when in Miss Damez blew.

Harvey Fricke

He is not very tall, But some good things are small.

Mary Davies

Junior Housekeeping Club, '17-'18-'19; President Trailer Club, '17; Glee Club, '17-'20; Knitting Club, '18; Commercial Club, '18-'19; Vice-President Decorative Art Club, '20; Literary Club, '20; Webster Debating Society, '19; Flambeau Staff, '20.

For music's charms she cares, To please with spritely airs.

Kenneth A. Gentgen

A studious lad, Who is always glad.



Linda Diegel

Commercial .Club, '19-'20.

Her lessons she knows, Though books are her foes.

Harry J. Guehlstorf

M. H. S. Debating Society, '20; Class Baseball, '18-'19; Military Company, '17.

A business man, he'll make some day, Working hard and earning pay.

Gladys Frick

Girls' Glee Club, '17; Trailers, '17; Junior Housekeeping Club, '17-'18-'19; Knitting Club, '18; Commercial Club, '20; Decorative Art Club, '20.

To the "movies" each night, Is her greatest delight.

Gunder Gilbertson

M. H. S. D. S., '18-'19-'20; Vice-President, '20; M. H. S. Debating Team, '20; Military Company, '18-'19, Corporal, '18, 1st Sergeant, '19; Military Club, '18-'19, Secretary, '19; Manitou Staff, '19; High School Band, '17-'18-'19, President, '18, Vice-President, '19; Yell Master, '17-'18-'20; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '18-'19.

There's a smile in his eye, As he passes you by.



Lucy Anna Finnel

Literary Club, '17-'18; Commercial Club, '20.

At eight o'clock she's always at school,

We all should adopt this for our rule.

Phillip P. Hallock

M. H. S. Debating Society, '18-'19-'20; Class Baseball, '17; Junior Party Committee, '19; High School Band, '17.

With a bugle's loud blare, We know Phillip is there.

Lillian Anna Fuka

Girls' Glee Club. '17; Knitting Club, '18; Secretary and Treasurer Junior Housekeeping Club, '19.

"What will you have?" asks this maiden small,

When into the kitchen you come to call.

Harold C. Kallies

High School Band, '17; Military Club, '17; Radio-Electro Club, '19; Debating Society, '20; Class Basketball, '17-'18-'19-'20; Class Baseball, '17-'18-'19-'20; Captain Second High School Basketball, '20; High School Baseball, '19.

> He's full of kidding and zest To tease others, he likes the best.



Agnes Katherine Gallagher

Knitting Club, '18; Good Housekeeping Club, '19; Commercial Club, '20; Art Club, '20.

At first glance she looks very shy,
You'll get to know her by and by.

Marvin H. Knickelbine

M. H. S. Debating Society, '20; Military Company, '17.

He will make a sage, At an early age.

Zita Gallagher

Girls' Glee Club, '17; Junior Housekeeping Club, '17.

Some day a good cook she will make, Just sample her delicious cake.

Raymond Logan

Military Club, '17-'18; M. H. S. Debating Society,' 17-'18.

A friend he'll always be, To people, beast, and tree.



Karolyn Geigel

Junior Housekeeping Club, '17; Webster Debating Society, '19; Literary Society, '20.

Her policy is given, Equality for women.

Otto Moede

M. H. S. Band, '19.

In economics Otto never comes to harm, For he can always talk about the farm.

Goldie Golden

Knitting Club, '17-'18; Webster Debating Society, '18-'19; Commercial Club, '18-'19-'20; Literary Society, '20; S. P. Q. R., '20; Vice-President Webster Debating Society, '19; Vice-President Literary Club, '19; Secretary Literary Club, '20; Flambeau Staff, '20.

Goldie's smile makes life worth while.

Richard Marquardt

Class Baseball, '17-'18-'19-'20, Captain, '18; Class Basketball, '19-'20; H. S. Baseball, '19; Second Team Basketball, '19-'20; Military Company,'17; Debating Society, '17-'18-'19-'20; Alternate H. S. Debating Team, '20; Chairman Junior Party Committee, '19; Manitou Staff, '19-'20; Flambeau Staff, '20; Salutatorian, '20.

A good sportsman does he make, Scouring every stream and lake.



Dorothy Mae Gruhle

Knitting Club, '18; Glee Club, '20; Latin Club, '20; Secretary, '20; President Commercial Club, '20; District Championship in Typewriting Contest, '19; Contestant at Whitewater, '19; Flambeau Staff, '20.

> In typing speed she doth excel, Her gentle ways we like full well.

Vincent Nemetz

He comes to school each morn at eight For Spanish class he's never late.

Verna Marion Hall

A dance is her pleasure, Not missing a measure.

Earl H. Petersen

Junior Chamber of Commerce, '17; Manager of Junior High School Basketball Team, '17; Military Club, '17; Captain of Junior High School Fire-Brigade, '17.

> Though he is of the '20 class, He still favors a '19 lass.



Olene Healy

Knitting Club, '18; Good Housekeeping Club, '19; Treasurer, '19; Webster Debating Society, '19; Literary Society, '20; Secretary, '20; Three-Year Graduate. Some day! in music, we shall hear, Of her very, very great career.

Darwin Pitz

Junior Chamber of Commerce, '18-'19, Secretary J. C. of C., '19, Vice-President J. C. of C., '18; M. H. S. Debating Society, '18-'19-'20, Secretary M. H. S. Debating Society, '19; President M. H. S. Debating Society, Second Semester '19 and '20; Interscholastic Debating Teams, '18-'19-'20; Leader in Winning Debating Team, '19-'20; Manitou Staff, '19-'20; President of Class, '18-'19; Censor, M. H. S. Debating Society, '20; Honor Student.

One out of six who to our school brought fame;

To show our thanks we all applaud his name.

Adelaide Jaeger

Girls' Glee Club, '17; Knitting Club, '18; Webster Debating Society, '19.

A more studious maid cannot be found, And her arguments prove to be sound.

Gilbert Rankin

Class Basketball Team, '17; Military Company, '18-'19; M. H. S. Debating Society, '19-'20; Flambeau Staff,' 20.

When Gilbert's in his car not very small You'd never, never, think he was so tall.



Hildegarde M. Johnson

President Trailers, '17; Girls' Glee Club, '17'18-'19; President Girls' Glee Club, '20;
Secretary Knitting Club, '18; Censor,
S. P. Q. R., '19; Consul S. P. Q. R., '20.

She's a swimmer, to be sure, For her, water has its lure.

Alvin Schadewald

This tall young man with eyes so bright Goes to the movies most every night.

Grace Kadow

Knitting Club, '18; Girls' Glee Club, '20;Webster Debating Society, '19; Literary Club, '20; President Art Club, '20.

Twinkle, twinkle, future star, How they'll wonder who you are, Up behind the footlights bright, Like a star from out the night!

Edward Schmitz

Basketball Team, '17; Military Company, '17'19; M. H. S. Debating Society, '18-'19;
M. H. S. Band, '19; Washington Program, '20.

On the stage he won his fame But he's modest, just the same.



Marguerite Keil

Good Housekeeping Club, '17-'19.

She will meet her doom, In the tardy room.

Fred E. Scholten

Junior High Military Company, '17; Boys' Working Reserve, '18-'19.

Fred has a nice appearing car In which he often travels far.

Sylvia Kerscher

Commercial Club, '18-'19-'20; Program Committee, '20.

She is always full of laughter, Still her lessons looking after.

Richard E. Schroeder

Military Club, '18-'19; Manitou Staff, '19-'20; Orchestra, '17; Basketball Team, '17; Flambeau Staff, '20.

> In art he is most skilled, His pen with magic filled.



Esther Koebke

Commercial Club, '20.

For herself she'll make a name, Teaching English is her aim.

Milton Stangel

"Fat"

Band, '17-'18-'19-'20; Military Drill, '17-'18'19; Manitou Staff, '17-'20; Basketball,
'19-'20; Baseball, '19; M. H. S. Debating
Society, '18-'19-'20; Interscholastic Debating Team, '19-'20; Honor Student;
President Senior Class, '20.

Milton's oratory in debates is very grand, But you ought to hear him in our famous High School Band.

La Madeleine Linder

Trailer Club Treasurer, '17; Trailer Club Play, '17; Glee Club, '17-'19; Commercial Club, '18-'19, Vice-President, '19; Knitting Club, '18; Webster Debating Society, '19; Latin Club, '19-'20; Junior Party Committee, '19; Flambeau Staff, '20.

She jollies all the boys And does the many little things A pretty girl enjoys.

Henry Tadych

Military Club, '18-'19; Sergeant, '18-'19; Radio-Electro Club, '19; Class Baseball, '19-'20; M. H. S. Debating Society, '20.

In every class he pays the best attention— That he studies much I need not mention.



Marie Madson

Trailers, '17; Censor, '17; J. C. C., '18-'19; Webster Debating Society, '18-'19; Vice-President, '18, President, '19; S. P. Q. R., '19-'20; Consul, '19; Literary Club, '19-'20; President, '19; Censor, '20; Honor Student; Winner Tuberculosis Essay Contest, '19; Flambeau Staff, '20; Knitting Club, '18; Vice-President of Class, '19.

Her faithful duty has she done, From all, high admiration won.

Albert F. Tegen - - - "Pork"

M. H. S. Band, '17-'18-'19; M. H. S. Debating Society, '19-'20; Junior H. S. Military Club, '17; High School Football Team, '19; Class Basketball, '19; Perfect attendance record for 14 years; M. H. S. Interscholastic Debating Team.

For him the future never will be dim, For he's a lad with lots of pep and vim.

Sylvia McCarty

Literary Society, '18-'19-'20; S. P. Q. R., '19-'20; Consul, S. P. Q. R., '20; Christmas
 Program, '20; Float Committee, '18.

Gay Sylvia with nice blond hair, Never seems to have a care.

Alice D. Meany

Trailers, '17; Good Housekeeping Club, '17; Knitting Club, '18; Commercial Club, '18-'19; Literary Club, '20.

> She's a champion tennis player, In the game, there is none gayer.



Marion Miller

Glee Club, '18-'19-'20; Commercial Club, '18-'19-'20; President of Commercial Club, '20; Webster Debating Society, '19; Literary Club, '20.

Our Marion a singer surely will be, And then we'll all get to the Opera free!

Hildegarde Nelson

Trailers, '17; Webster Debating Society, '18'19; Knitting Club, '18; Latin Club, '19'20; Glee Club, '18; Literary Society, '20.

The pies she bakes are crisp and light, And so they make a tempting sight.

Ladimir Titera

Military Company, '17-'18-'19; Corporal, '19; Radio-Electro Club, '19; M. H. S. Debating Society, '19-'20.

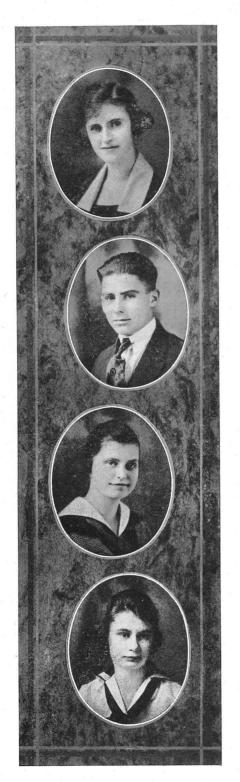
About his studies he's concerned, And many good grades he has earned.

Augusta Nielsen

"Gussie"

Girls' Glee Club, '17-'18-'19-'20; Sec'y-Treas., '20; Junior Chamber of Commerce, '17-'18-'19; Christmas Play, '17; Manitou Staff, '18-'19-'20; Assistant Editor, '19; Editor, '20; Editor of Flambeau, '20; Class Secretary, '20; Latin Club, '20; Aedile; Knitting Club, '18; Valedictorian.

Gussie's coiffure is quite neat Dainty curls which look so sweet.



Florence O'Donnell - - - "Mickey"

Good Housekeeping Club, '17; Glee Club, '17'18-'19-'20; Junior Chamber of Commerce; '17-'18; Commercial Club, '18-'19;
Knitting Club, '18; Trailers, '17; Flambeau Staff, '20.

Wherever she may stray
The sunshine goes that way.

Charles Tomchek

M. H. S. Debating Society, '18-'20; Military Company, '19; Military Club, '19; Class Baseball Team, '19; Class Basketball, '19.

To every question an answer he'll devise; He thinks awhile, then slowly he replies.

Ellen M. Oestreich

Latin Club, '19; Knitting Club, '18; Glee Club, '20.

Life is all one whirl For this jolly girl.

Ethel Pech

Trailers, '17; Glee Club, '17; Commercial Club, 18'-'19-'20; Knitting Club, '18; Flambeau Staff, '20.

She does her tasks with marvelous ease And the teachers she is sure to please.



Henrietta S. Pederson

Glee Club, '17; Junior Housekeeping Club, '17; Knitting Club, '18; Commercial Club, '18-'19-'20.

A busy working girl is she Now drawing pay checks as a fee.

Irene Peltier

Junior Housekeeping Club, '17, President; Commercial Club, '18-'19; Knitting Club, '18.

Irene is our great bridge devotee, And she's quite skillful, too, they say.

James R. Touhey - - - "Irish"

Class Basketball, '19-'20; Class Baseball, '19'20; M. H. S. Basketball Team, '19-'20;
Military Club, '19; M. H. S. Debating
Society, '20; M. H. S. Baseball Team, '19.

Though James does eat a lot of candy, In basketball he is quite handy.

Mildred Pollock

Webster Debating Society, '19; Latin Club, '19-'20.

Mildred doesn't miss a day of school; She wants to master every single rule.



Amy Raeuber

Trailer Club, '17; Good Housekeeping Club, '19; Winner in Tuberculosis Contest, '19.

Our Amy who is merry and petite In Home Arts has never met defeat.

Robert Uek - - - "Bobby"

Commercial Club, '19; Class Basketball Team, '18; Class Baseball Team, '19; Christmas Play, '18; Second Team Basketball, '18.

His rarity in humor and might Makes up for his disparity in height.

Sylvia Reiland

Webster Debating Society, '19; Commercial Club, '19-'20.

She has a very bright and busy mind,

This graceful maid with eyes so true and kind.

Ruth Bailey Ritchie

Knitting Club, '18; Webster Debating Society, '19; Girls' Glee Club, '18-'19; Latin Club, '19-'20, Aedile; Flambeau Staff, '20.

This gay Senior with raven hair When there's some fun is always there.



Clara Schellin

Commercial Club, '19-'20.

In English class she is quite bright Her stories fill us with delight.

Arline Schmitz

Glee Club, '17-'18-'19; Latin Club, '19-'20.

She can satisfy your every wish She can bake you any dish.

Paul J. Urbanek - - "Bun"

Class Basketball, '17-'18-'19-'20; Class Baseball, '17-'18-'19-'20; H. S. Basketball, '19-'20; Captain H. S. Basketball Team, '19; Military Club, '17-'18; Debating Society, '19-'20; Treasurer Debating Society, '20; Flambeau Staff, '20.

When in the halls you hear a voice so loud You always know that Paul is with the crowd.

Florine Schroeder

Glee Club, '17-'18-'19; Good Housekeeping Club, '17; Trailer Club, '17; Knitting Club, '18; Commercial Club, '18-'19.

Florine would rather tell about her dreams, Than think of good material for her themes.



Emma Schwarzenbart

Webster Debating Society, '18; Knitting Club, '18; Commercial Club, '20.

You are very sure to find A good though in Emma's mind.

Robert B. Wells

D. H. S. Bird Club, '17-'18; M. H. S. Debating Society, '19-'20; Flambeau Staff, '20.

Bobby of the lively eye Never greets us with a sigh.

Mary Frances Siehr

Junior Housekeeping Club, '17-19; Commercial Club, '19-20; Dramatic Club, '19.

Never a frown, but always a smile—All of us know that such is her style.

Julia Sperl

Good Housekeeping Club, '17-'18-'19; Dramatic Club, '19; Art Club, '20; Commercial Club, '20.

Our Julia from a suburb came And dancing is her favorite game.



Dorothy Stangel

Glee Club, '17-'18-'19-'20; Literary Club, '19'20; Latin Club, '19; Declamatory Contest, '17; President of Literary Club, '20,
Vice-President, '19; Flambeau Staff, '20;
Honor Roll.

Her pen glides o'er the page In verses light, or counsels sage.

Eva Thompson - - - "Stubbs"

Webster Debating Society, '18-'19; Commercial Club, '18-'19-'20; Literary Society, '19-'20.

Though small, she owns a lot of pep And has a very studious "rep."

Roland A. Wernecke

Athnesius Society, '18-'19; Athletic Society, '18-'19; M. H. A. Basketball Team, '18-'19; M. H. S. Debating Society, '20; Boys' Glee Club, '20.

He came to M. H. S. some months ago—Roland with twinkling eyes you surely know.

Lauretta Uek

Commercial Club, '18-'19-'20.

Lauretta so earnest and sincere Of bookkeeping hasn't a single fear.



Louise Walterbach

Knitting Club, '18; Good Housekeeping Club, '19; Commercial Club, '20.

Louise bestows careful thought On everything she really ought.

Louis W. Zankle

"Zubie"

M. H. S. Debating Society, '18-'19-'20; Junior Party Committee, '19.

> Eeny, meeny, miny mo; Oo-oh, how he can tickle-toe!

Lorraine Wattawa

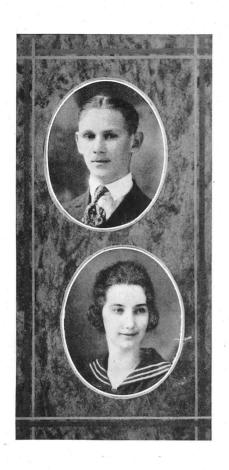
Trailers, '17, Treasurer; Glee Club, '17, Junior Chamber of Commerce, '18-'19; Vice-President Junior Chamber of Commerce, '18; Class Secretary and Treasurer, '18; Winner in Tuberculosis Contest, '19; Junior Party Committee, '19; Knitting Club, Treasurer, '18; Commercial Club, '18-'19-'20; Class Treasurer, '20; Flambeau Staff, '20; Special Mention.

As trim as can be, Full of laughter is she.

Elizabeth Woida

Commercial Club, '18, '19, '20; War Garden Contestant.

Elizabeth's face is a radiant sight
When she can transcribe her dictation all right.



Edmund Zigmund

"Ziggie"

Interclass Baseball Team, '18-'19; M. H. S. Baseball Team, '19; M. H. S. Debating Society, '20, Censor; Flambeau Staff, '20.

Though Ziggie seems so very quiet His rare cartoons create a riot.

Gladys Brennan

Knitting Club, '18; Girls' Glee Club, '19; Literary Society, '20.

> She is never heard at all, Making mischief in the hall.

Kenneth J. Nicholson

Military Company, '18; Interscholastic Debating Team, '19; Manitou Staff, '19; M.
H. S. Debating Society, '19.
Because of his superior knowledge
He went away to Lawrence College.



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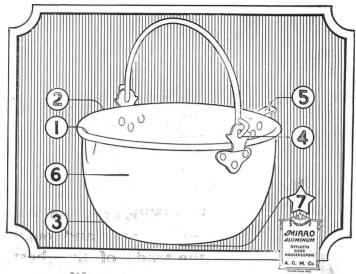
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- (6) Famous Mirro finish. *(7) Famous Mirro trade-mark which is stamped into the bottom of every piece, and your guarantee of excellence throughout.

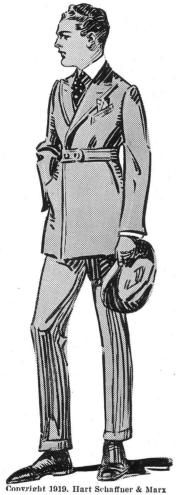
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A Visit at the PRINCESS These Warm Nights Tops Off an Evening of Pleasure

One of the most popular places in the city on these nice warm evenings is the Princess Confectionery, North Eighth Street.

People who come and go to the movies stop in there for a refreshing drink or an ice cream soda and the visit seems to be just the thing to top off an evening of pleasure.

One of the features of the place is service, an efficient corps of waiters and waitresses make the "waits" unusual.

"I have never had so many varieties of good things to choose from," said a young lady at the confectionery last night, "and they look so delicious, too."

The Princess truly is the mecca for the young people these nights. Its clean, bright surrounding make it a popular place to go.





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Everything which determines quality and service is embodied in this new Clark Jewel Semi-Porcelain Range with "LORAIN" Oven Heat Regulator.

Beautiful in design. Made of the best material. Superior in construction and handsomely finished. It is the ideal range for the modern white sanitary kitchen.

This range is equipped with the "LORAIN" Oven Heat Regulator, the greatest invention ever put on a gas stove. This regulator measures accurately the oven temperature and maintains the exact degree of heat you require for cooking and baking. With this wonderful attachment you no longer guess at the proper heat and time for cooking and baking. It will cook one dish or an entire meal without attention while you spend your time performing other duties.

The dependable performance of Clark Jewel Gas Ranges with "LORAIN" Oven Heat Regulators has won the admiration of thousands of users.

See this handsome range on our sales floor. Ask to see it demonstrated.

"LORAIN"-

There are 44 selective temperatures for you to choose from. You obtain just the right degree of heat for every recipe you have. THERE'S A DEGREE FOR EACH RECIPE.

The Temperature Wheel is marked in degrees, also in the ordinary terms of baking, such as "slow," "hot," "quick," etc.



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September 15th, 1919

J. K. Rugowski, Manitowoc, Wis.

Dear Sir:

In the name of the Wisconsin State Florists! Ass'n, I wish to thank you for your exhibit of both the pink and white Asters, at our annual meeting held at Milwaukee September 12th.

I am transmitting herewith the resolution passed at that meeting, endorsing these asters as being a very meritorious flower. It was the sense of the resolution that these asters be endorsed by the association as having the largest flower and longest stems and in every way being superior to any aster thus far seen in the market. It is with pleasure indeed, that I am permitted to send this message.

With best wishes for the future success of this flower, I am

Yours very truly

WISCONSIN STATE, FLORASTS! ASS'N

HJS/MJ



I am the Tree-Westinghouse Electric Sewing Machine.

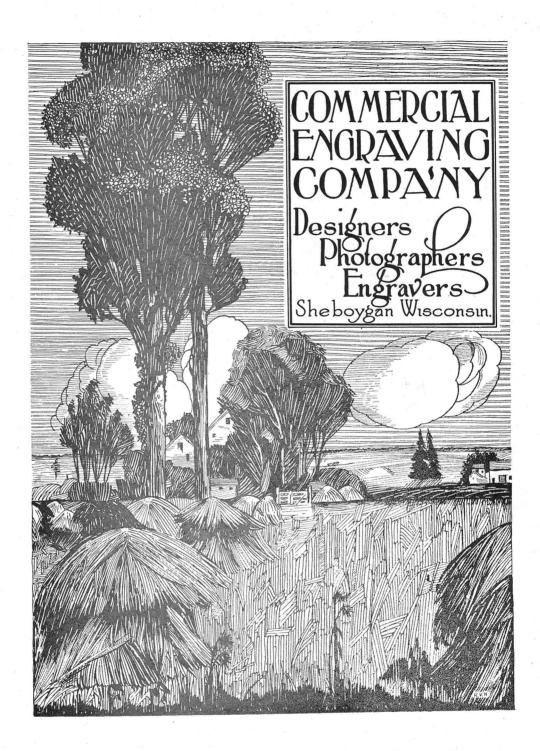
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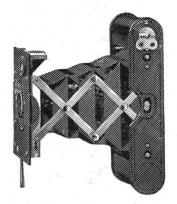
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We act as Seller or Purchaser of Real Estate

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It is to do everything possible to deepen and strengthen your allegiance to the store. We want more than your trade—more than just your dollars and cents. We are striving for your appreciation—your good will. That's the main thing. Everything else follows. We'd rather create a fine impression and miss a sale, than make a sale and create a poor impression. Our policy is in control of that principle.

Remember, we are in business to do all we can for customers. Every rule is made with your goodwill in mind.

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103 Hobnail-Proof FLOOR VARNISH

A Little Touch here and there of 103 will soon transform that floor, that woodwork that is so bare and out of place.

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where a hard wearing and durable varnish is required



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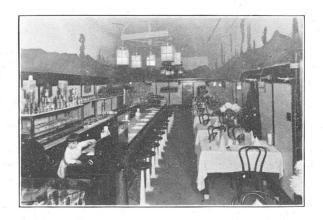
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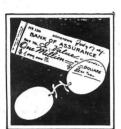
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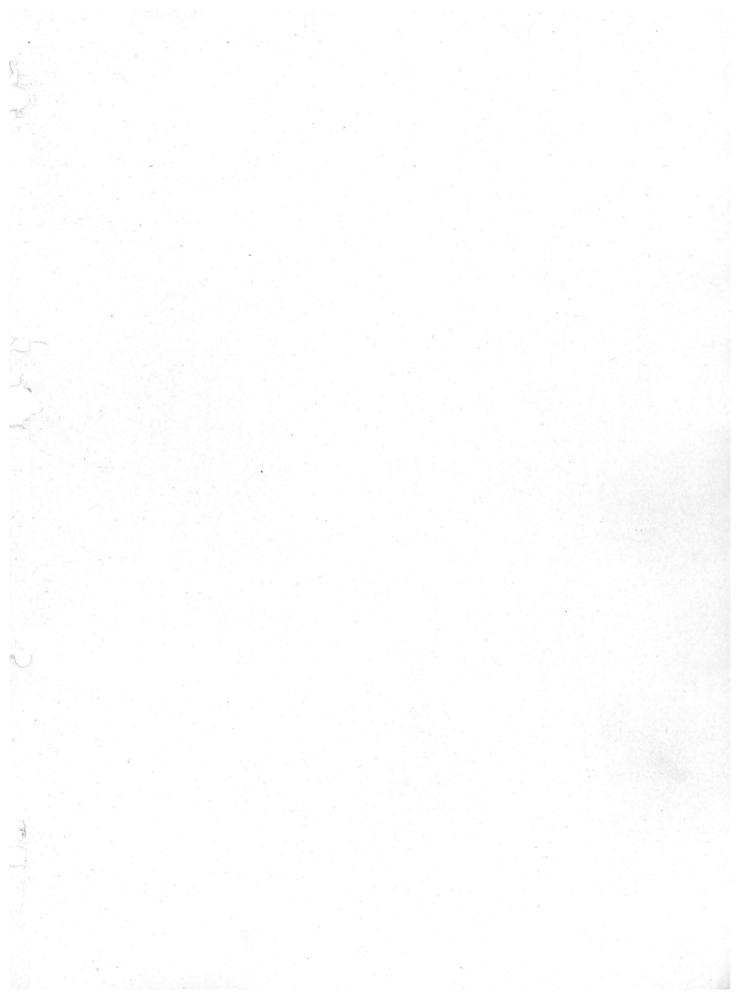
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